PENTHOUSE comix

THE INTERNATIONAL ILLUS EN

HUGHES
DE CARLO
NOWLAN
MANARA
AND
MORE!

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Germany DM 20

NOT TO BE SOLD TO
ANYONE UNDER 18

PENTHOUSE ComiX

"GOOD, CLEAN FUN FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY...AS LONG AS THE WHOLE FAMILY IS OVER 18!"

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PENTHOUSE ComiX

July/August 1994

COVER ART BY ADAM HUGHES

Inspired by the whole Tonya-Nancy thing, Adam provides the ultimate vision of Hericane taking a bite out of crime.

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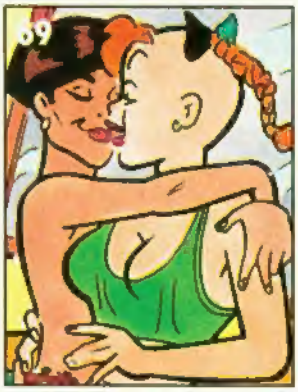

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HOUSE CALL

CARAGONNE

McCLELLAN

NOWLAN

MORROW

HUNTER

WHO'S WHO IN *PENTHOUSE COMIX*

GEORGE CARAGONNE
Ye Olde Editor in Chief started in comics by sending an unsolicited submission to Marvel Comics in 1984. I trained for a career as a comics mogul under the guidance of the legendary Jim "Trouble" Shooter. In addition to *PCx*, I write and edit a superhero comic called *T.H.U.N.D.E.R. Agents*. Biggest news in my life right now: I just became an uncle! Join me in welcoming Emma Alice Caragonne (who won't be allowed to read this until February 4th, 2012) into the world.

MARK McCLELLAN
My stalwart second in command. Mark is a graduate of U.S.C. Film School and has written for dozens of animated TV shows (everything from "Thundercats" to "Smurfs"). His new novel, "*Shadowrun*", is due out in 1995.

KEVIN NOWLAN
Born and raised in Nebraska, the immensely talented Nowlan is a laid-back,easy-going fellow who wants everyone to know that he does not agree with my opinions (as expressed in last issue's barn-burner "*One Man's Opinion*" column) on the comic-book business.

GRAY MORROW
Born in Fort Wayne, Indiana, Gray resides today in picturesque Pennsylvania. From his early work on horror comics like "*Creepy*" to his current gig on the "*Tarzan*" newspaper strip, Gray is the consummate professional. When asked what his favorite job was, he answered, "The next one."

DAN DeCARLO
Dan doesn't draw in the "Archie" comics style, Dan created the Archie style. Since 1952, his artwork has defined the adolescent world view for generations of Americans.

JOHN HUNTER
Hand-picked and trained by DeCarlo, Jack Hunter is a New York native with a B.F.A. from the School of Visual Arts. He was one of the youngest artists to ever work at Archie Comics. Jack is all grown-up now, and his company, Silhouette Studios, publishes comics and does advertising work.

MILO MANARA
Manara has created dozens of books that have sold millions of copies worldwide. From the classic historical drama "*Indian Summer*" to the super sexy, erotic trilogy "*Click!*" (the third volume of which makes its world-premiere preview in this issue), Milo's art is the living, sweating, heavy-breathing definition of European erotic comics.

SPECIAL THANKS SECTION
First and foremost, Arthur Suydam, "*Libby in the Lost World*" artist and last-minute coloring ace. Jim Reddington, who did my overly flattering portrait above. Jim Cherry, master of the stat camera, who covered our asses on each and every page, Libby Shapiro, the "voice" of *Penthouse Comix*, and Susan at Alpha Graphics. Finally, extra special thanks to some of the people who encouraged me over the years: Thea Mohr, Don Kessler, Bill Vallely, John Carbonaro, Stuart (My Agent) Fischer, Scott Dunbier, Chris Henderson, Mark Evinier, Buzz Dixon, Doug Booth (give me a call, dude!), Jim Shooter, Ann Ivan, Don Daley, Craig Anderson, Tom DeFalco, Sid Jacobson, Chris Claremont, Joe Qusada, Brian Leys, my mom and last but certainly not least, I raise a shot of JW Black to the memory of the late, great Vinnie Colleta. This one's for you, pal!

young CAPTAIN ADVENTURE

EPISODE 2: X-CESSIVE PROPOSAL

OUR STORY THUS FAR: YOUNG JOEY PIKE IS THE THIRD GENERATION OF MEN IN HIS FAMILY TO INHERIT THE CAPE AND POWER RING OF CAPTAIN ADVENTURE. JOEY CAME TO NEW YORK TO JOIN THE TEAM SUPREME, A GROUP OF SUPER-HEROES FOUNDED BY HIS FATHER IN THE FABLED SILVER AGE.

BUT JOEY DISCOVERED TO HIS DISMAY THAT THE TEAM SUPREME HAD SOLD OUT THE IDEALS OF HIS DAD AND BECOME OBSESSED WITH VARIOUS FAST-BUCK SCHEMES TO CASH IN ON THEIR SUPER HERO STATUS. DETERMINED TO SHOW THEM UP, JOEY TOOK ON THE TEAM SUPREME'S ARCH NEMESIS DARKBLOOD, ONLY TO GET KNOCKED OUT OF ACTION.

HIS CONFIDENCE SHATTERED, JOEY HAD A RUN IN WITH HERICANE, ONE OF THE TEAM SUPREME'S MOST POWERFUL MEMBERS. UNDER "TENDER LOVING CARE" OF THE REDHEADED ROCKET, JOEY HAS REGAINED HIS WILL TO WIN AND IS NOW MORE DETERMINED THAN EVER!

Writers: Caragonne/Thornton Artist: Adam Hughes Letterers: Williams/Delipine Colorist: Suydam

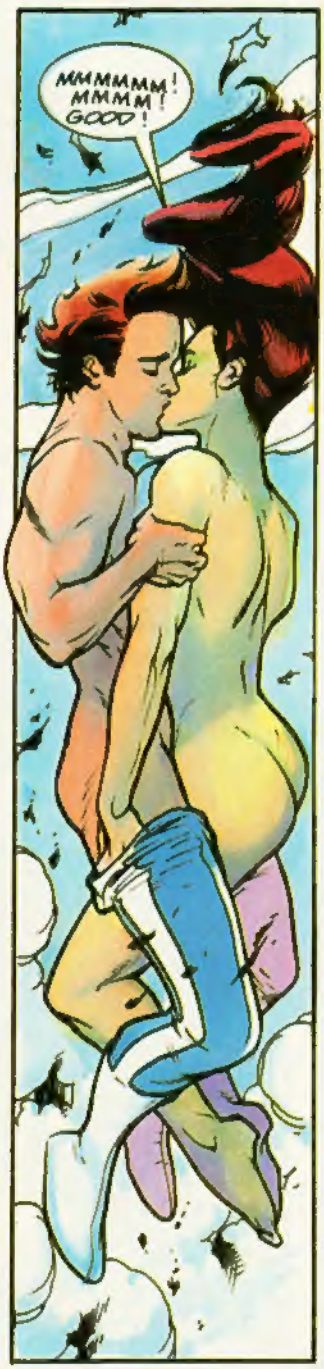
NEW YORK CITY-- THE PRESENT.
HALT, ENEMY OF JUSTICE!
UNHAND ME, YOU LOUT!
NOW THAT I HAVE YOU... MY PRETTY, WHATEVER SHALL I DO WITH YOU?

WE'RE A NAUGHTY LITTLE CAPTAIN TODAY, AREN'T WE?
MOI?

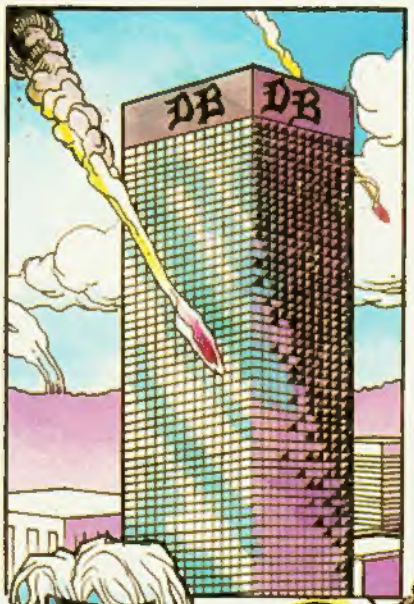
LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO HAVE TO PUNISH YOU!
COME HERE AND TAKE YOUR MEDICINE.
AWWWW... I'M SHAKING!

YOU WILL BE!

SHRAK-TAMM


MMMMMM! MMMM! GOOD!

FASTER! HARDER! FASTER! HARDER!
WHOOOOOOOSH!
KRAKA-BOOM!
GRUMBLE. WHAT THE HELL IS THIS STICKY STUFF? GRUMBLE. GRUMBLE.



I DIDN'T BRING YOU HERE, *LAWYER*, TO QUESTION MY ABILITIES. I BROUGHT YOU HERE...

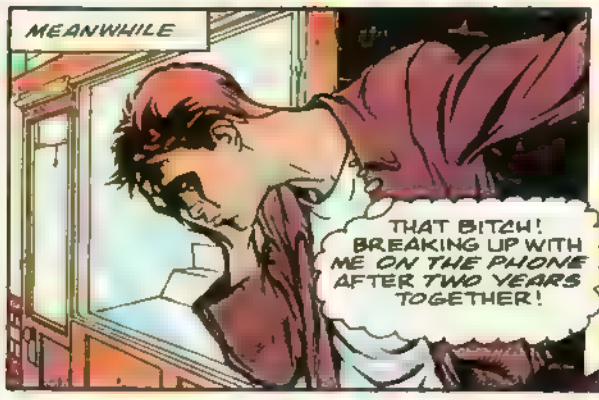
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS *COMPLETELY* LEGAL?

THAT'S JUST PEACHY.

(AND THEY CALL ME EVIL.)

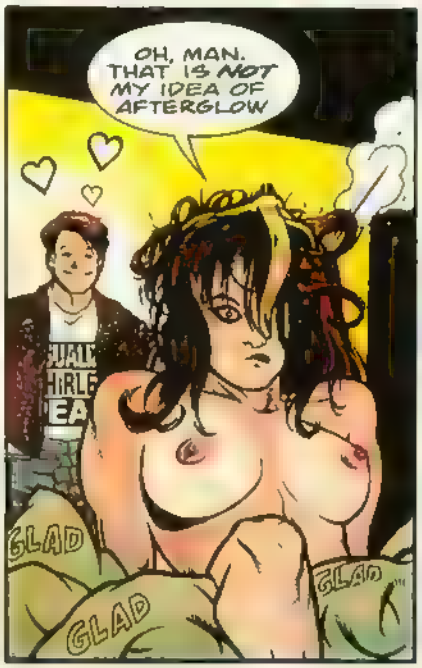
SEND THE RENT-A-THUGS TO RETRIEVE THE BODY.

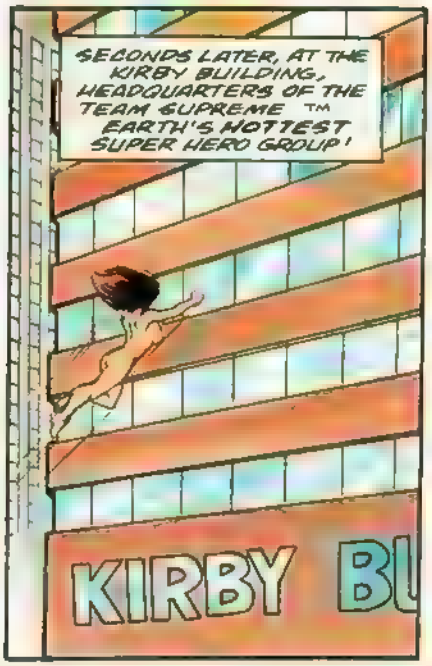
DON'T WORRY, D.B. EVERYTHING'S STRICTLY ACCORDING TO THE CODE. THEY'VE VIOLATED CERTAIN PUBLIC STANDARDS OF DECENCY AND UNDER THE RELEVANT NEW YORK CITY ZONING REGS-- 435-674 & B, AS WELL AS THE ANTI-HATE CRIME BIAS-LAWS YOU WERE FULLY AUTHORIZED TO USE DEADLY FORCE TO PROTECT YOUR AIRSPACE.


MEANWHILE
THAT BITCH! BREAKING UP WITH ME ON THE PHONE AFTER TWO YEARS TOGETHER!

I GUESS I'LL NEVER FIND MISS RIGHT--
WHUP!
HUH ?!?

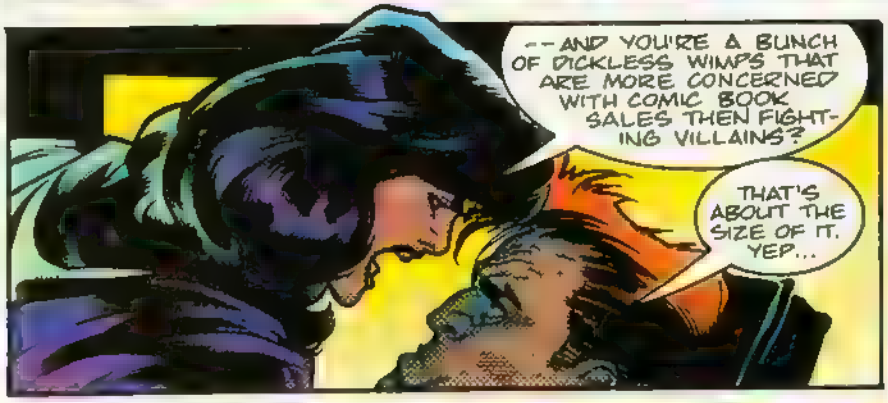
WHAT TH--
YYYESSS!
GLAD
VISUALIZE WHIRLED PEAS

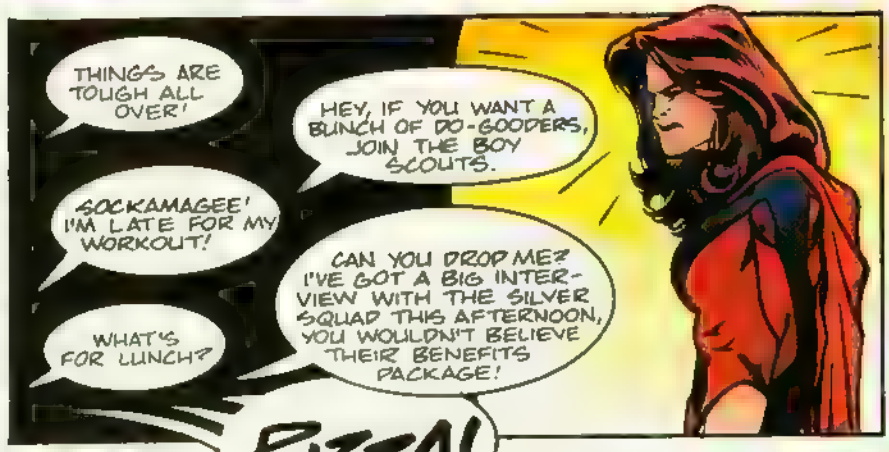

OH, MAN. THAT IS NOT MY IDEA OF AFTERGLOW
GLAD

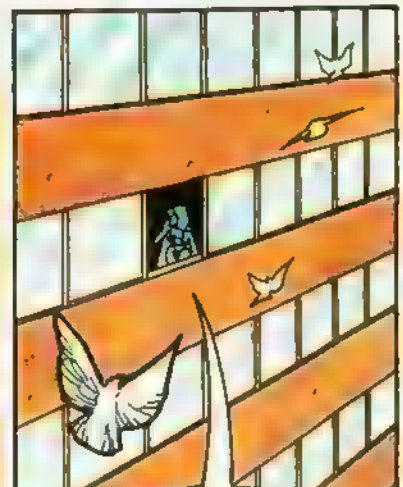

SECONDS LATER, AT THE KIRBY BUILDING, HEADQUARTERS OF THE TEAM SUPREME ™ EARTH'S HOTTEST SUPER HERO GROUP!
KIRBY

I'M TELLING YOU, I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT! FIRE THE WRITERS! FROM NOW ON WE GET THE JANITORS TO--
HEADS UP, HEROES!
TEAM SUPREME
SALES '94
ZZZZZZ!
SOMEONE OR SOMETHING JUST TOOK A POT-SHOT AT ME AND I SUSPECT DARK-BLOOD'--
SOMETHING FUNNY, SNOT-BLOOD?
HUH!
WHAT!
WHO'S LAUGHING?
WILL ONE OF YOU GOOFBALLS GET ME A NEW COSTUME?
REASE!!
SECONDS LATER...
..AND IF IT GETS AROUND THAT SOMEONE CAN TAKE A POT-SHOT AT A MEMBER OF THE TEAM SUPREME AND GET AWAY WITH IT..
...WELL, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
UM...
AH.
ER.
HMM

ALL RIGHT. FORGET ABOUT ME. HOW ABOUT JOEY? I TOLD YOU DARKBLOOD HAS GOT CAPT. ADVENTURE HOSTAGE! WE'VE GOT TO RESCUE HIM!
YEAH, WELL... 'CANE, WE'RE REALLY KIND OF BUSY TODAY. WE JUST GOT THE SALES FIGURES AND OUR NEW IS PART DEATH DEATH BLOOD BLOOD CROSSOVER WITH VALUABLE COMICS IS SHIPPING 112 DAYS LATE AND...


--AND YOU'RE A BUNCH OF DICKLESS WIMPS THAT ARE MORE CONCERNED WITH COMIC BOOK SALES THEN FIGHTING VILLAINS?
THAT'S ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT. YEP...


THINGS ARE TOUGH ALL OVER!
HEY, IF YOU WANT A BUNCH OF DO-GOODERS, JOIN THE BOY SCOUTS.
SOCKAMAGEE! I'M LATE FOR MY WORKOUT!
CAN YOU DROP ME? I'VE GOT A BIG INTERVIEW WITH THE SILVER SQUAD THIS AFTERNOON, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE THEIR BENEFITS PACKAGE!
WHAT'S FOR LUNCH?
PIZZA!


FINE. I'LL DO IT MYSELF. AND AS FOR YOU CHICKEN-SHIT HEROES--

I THINK YOU KNOW WHAT YOU CAN KISS!

SOON, AT DARKBLOOD TOWERS

SIGH'S MISS AZZA, CALL THE TWENTY-FOUR HOUR WINDOW REPLACERS YES, IT'S THE BIG ONE IN MY OFFICE AGAIN.

AH, MS. FELDMAN WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

ALL RIGHT, DARK-BLOOD, YOU BLOATED SACK OF PROTOPLASM! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH CAPTAIN ADVENTURE?!?

AH... YOUNG LOVE. WELL, OF COURSE LET'S DISCUSS THE MATTER, MS. HERICANE. MAY I OFFER YOU A WHISK BROOM TO BRUSH OFF THE REST OF THAT GLASS?

I DIDN'T COME HERE TO ENGAGE IN WITTY BANTER! YOU'VE GOT MY MAN AND I--

MAN? MY! DON'T WE HAVE A STRANGE IDEA OF WHAT CONSTITUTES A MAN THESE DAYS? IF YOU WOULD OBSERVE?

AS YOU CAN SEE, YOUNG CAPTAIN ADVENTURE IS QUITE UNHARMED. INDEED HE'S GETTING A BIT OF A TAN. AND HE WILL REMAIN UNHARMED...

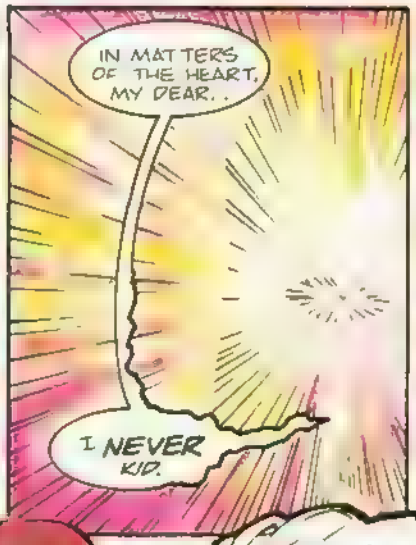
GASP!

...IF YOU PAY MY PRICE!

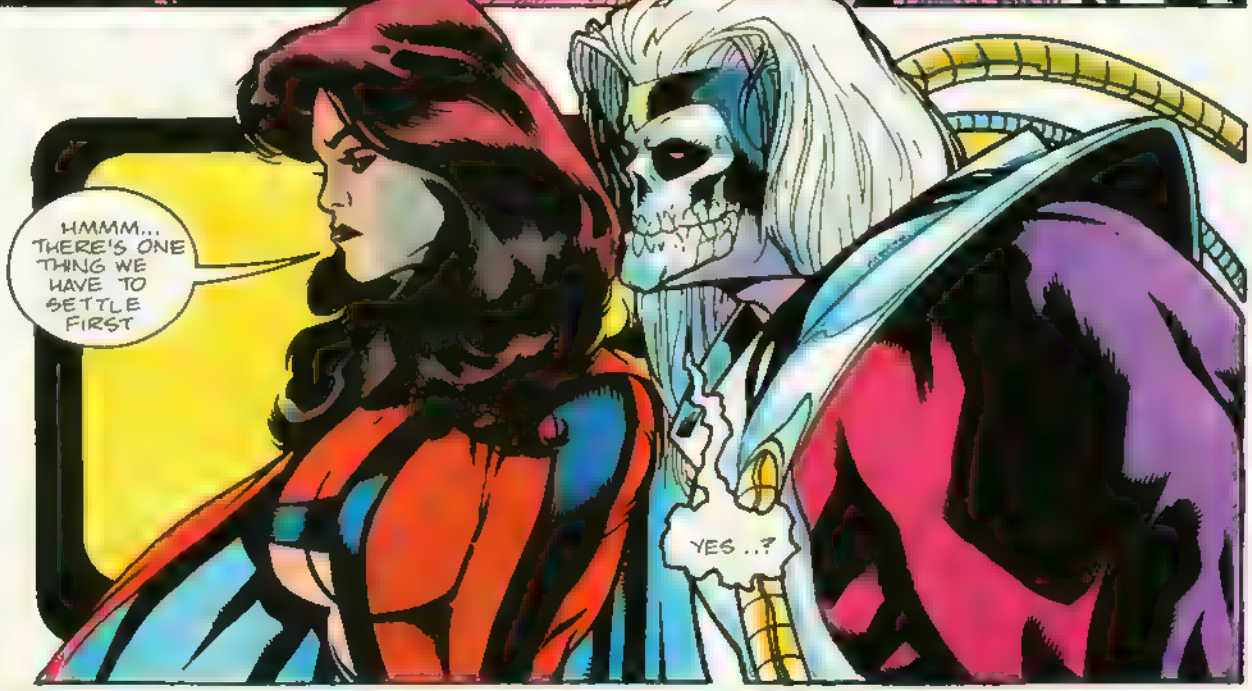
HOW MUCH?
TSK! TSK! MONEY CAN'T BUY EVERYTHING!
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
LOVE... ISN'T THAT ALL ANY OF US ARE REALLY LOOKING FOR?

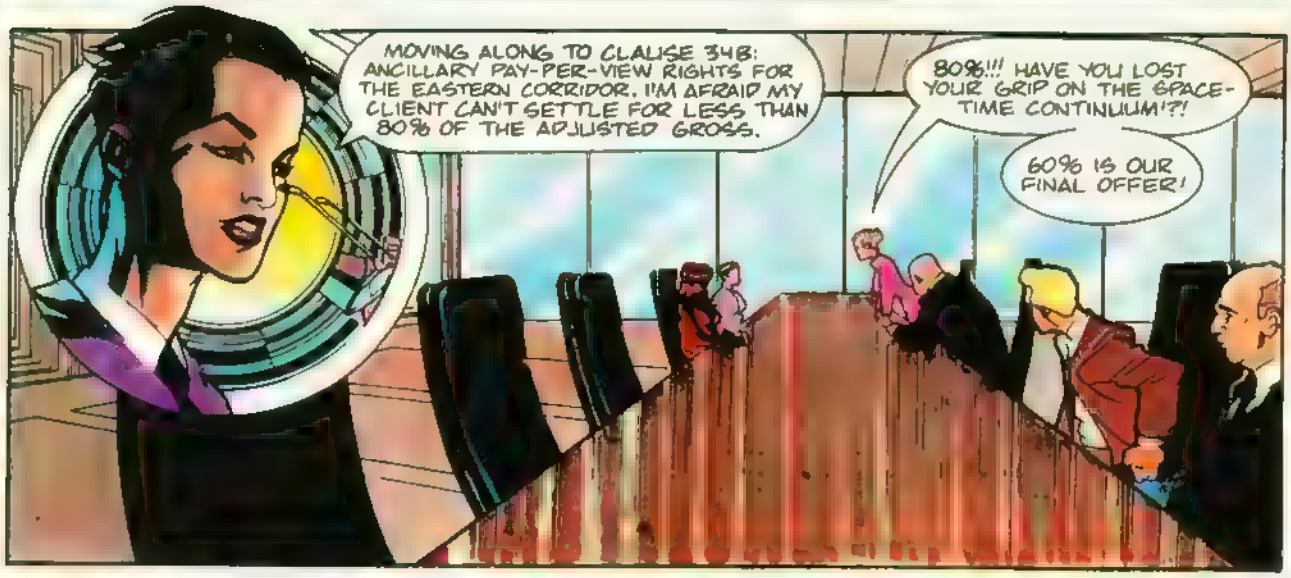
HERE IS MY ENTIRELY REASONABLE PROPOSITION -- BECAUSE I LIKE YOU, EMILY -- I WILL RELEASE YOUNG CAPTAIN ADVENTURE SAFE AND UNHARMED
IN EXCHANGE FOR ONE NIGHT WITH YOU.

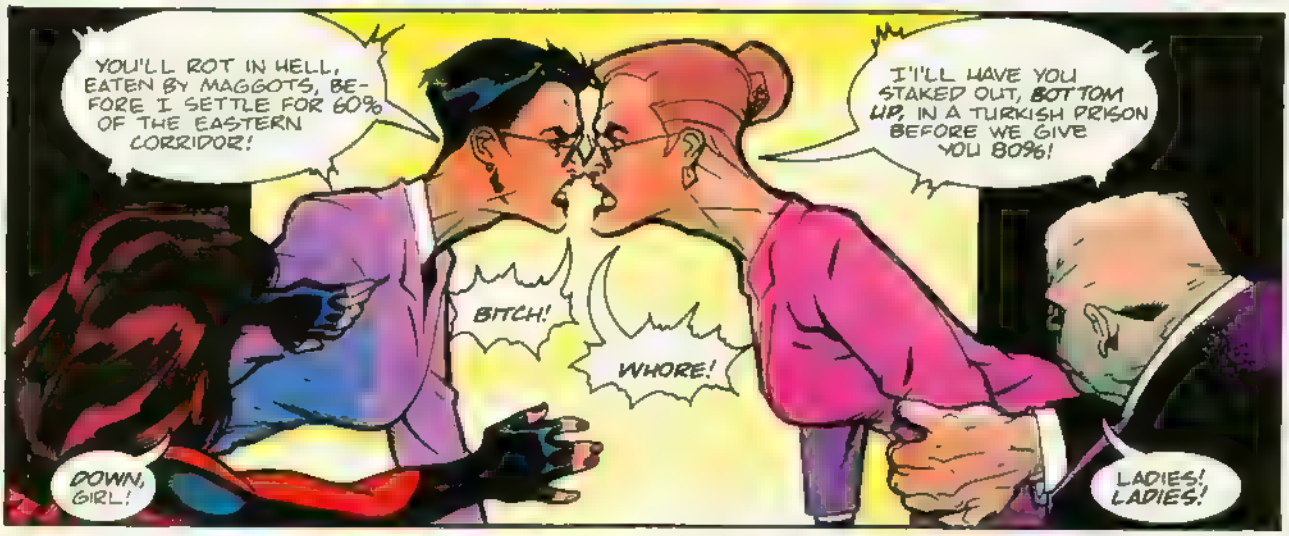
YOU'RE KIDDING

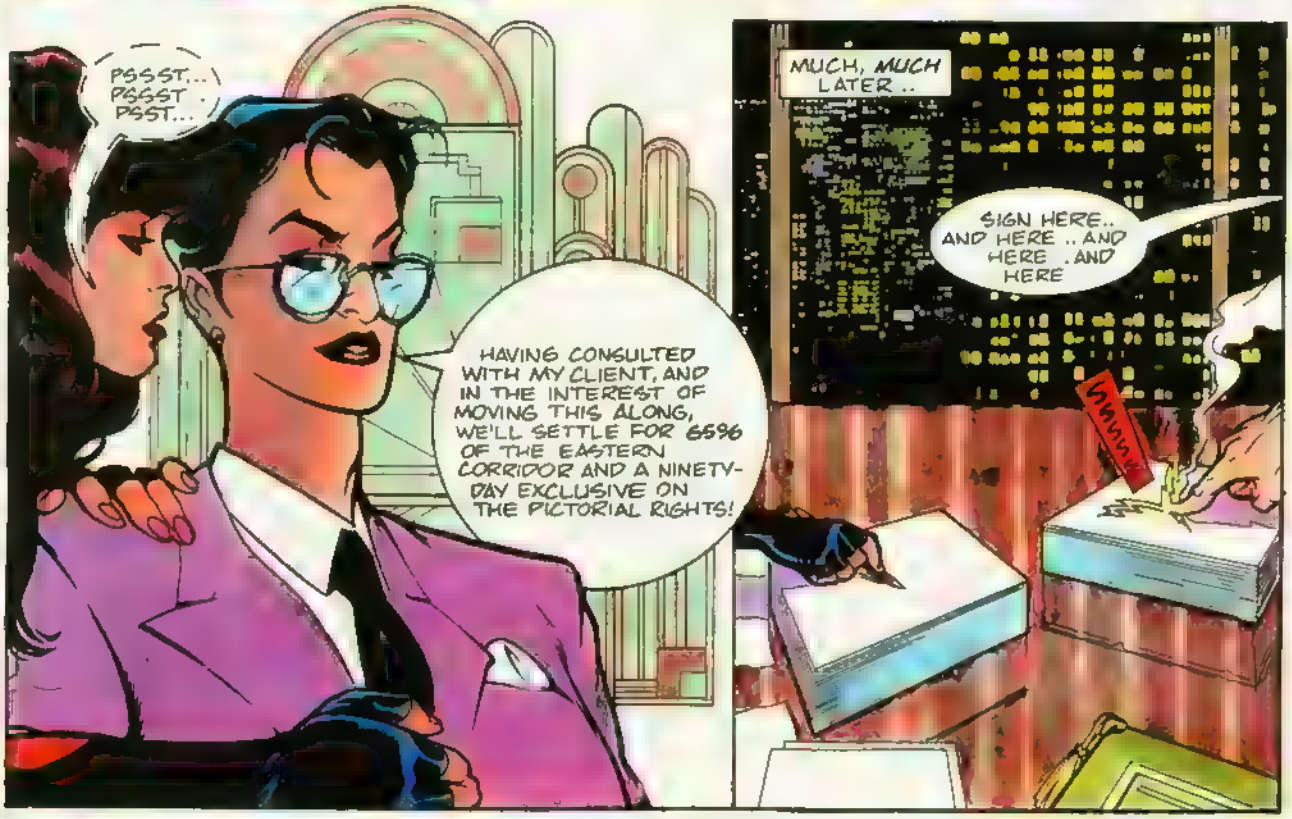

IN MATTERS OF THE HEART, MY DEAR..
I NEVER KID.

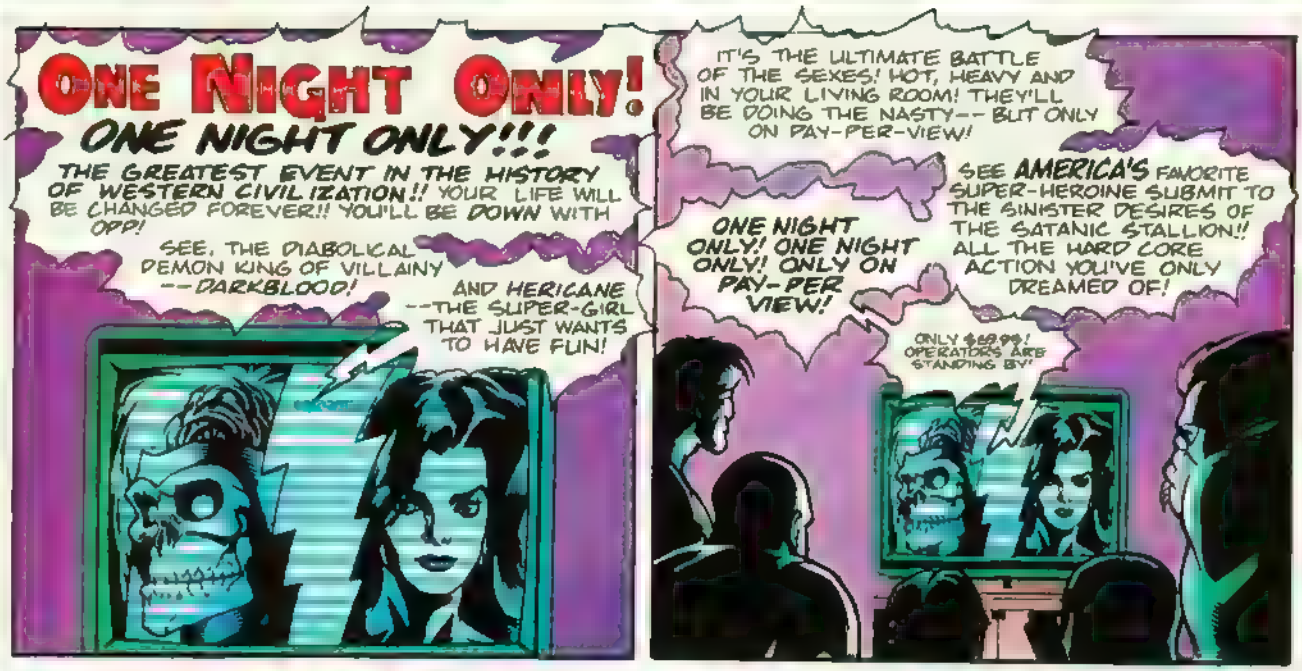
DO WE HAVE A DEAL?


HMMM... THERE'S ONE THING WE HAVE TO SETTLE FIRST
YES..?


MOVING ALONG TO CLAUSE 34B: ANCILLARY PAY-PER-VIEW RIGHTS FOR THE EASTERN CORRIDOR. I'M AFRAID MY CLIENT CAN'T SETTLE FOR LESS THAN 80% OF THE ADJUSTED GROSS.
80%!!! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR GRIP ON THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM!?!
60% IS OUR FINAL OFFER!

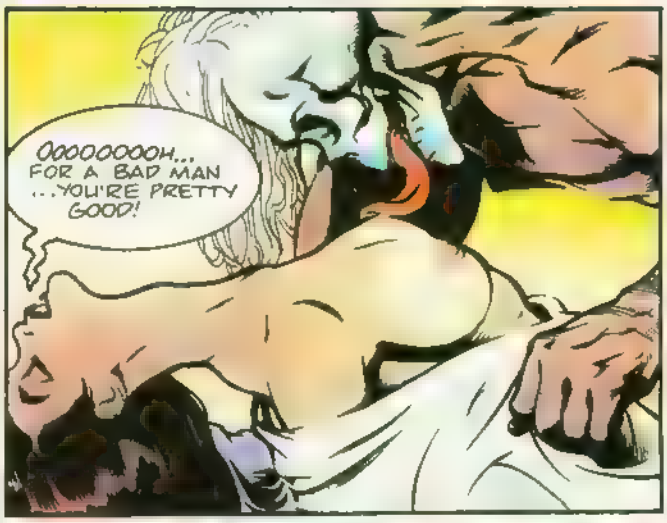

YOU'LL ROT IN HELL, EATEN BY MAGGOTS, BEFORE I SETTLE FOR 60% OF THE EASTERN CORRIDOR!
I'LL HAVE YOU STAKED OUT, BOTTOM UP, IN A TURKISH PRISON BEFORE WE GIVE YOU 80%!
BITCH!
WHORE!
DOWN, GIRL!
LADIES! LADIES!


PSSST... PSSST PSST...
HAVING CONSULTED WITH MY CLIENT, AND IN THE INTEREST OF MOVING THIS ALONG, WE'LL SETTLE FOR 65% OF THE EASTERN CORRIDOR AND A NINETY-DAY EXCLUSIVE ON THE PICTORIAL RIGHTS!
MUCH, MUCH LATER..
SIGN HERE.. AND HERE .. AND HERE . AND HERE

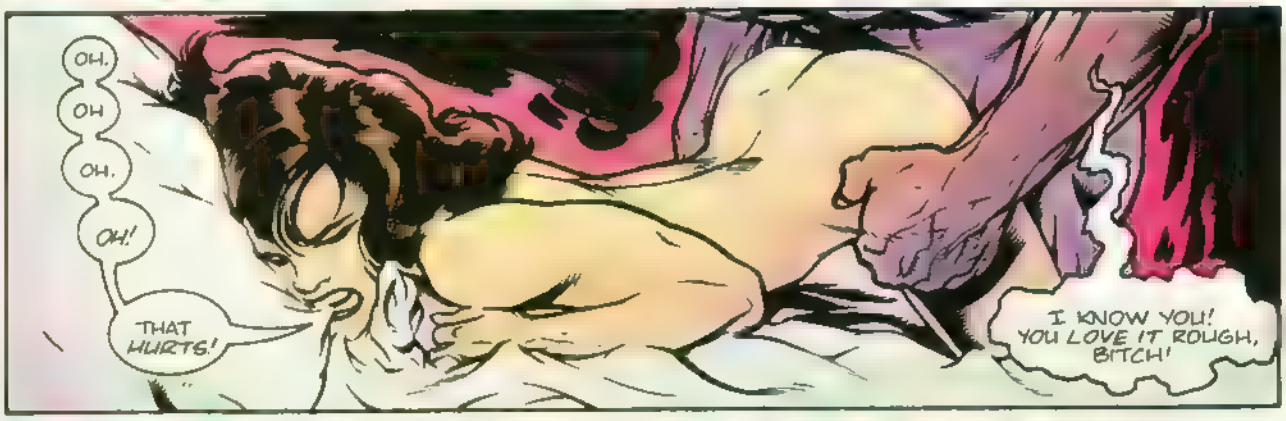

ONE NIGHT ONLY!
ONE NIGHT ONLY!!!
THE GREATEST EVENT IN THE HISTORY OF WESTERN CIVILIZATION!! YOUR LIFE WILL BE CHANGED FOREVER!! YOU'LL BE DOWN WITH OPP!
SEE, THE DIABOLICAL DEMON KING OF VILLAINY --DARKBLOOD!
AND HERICANE --THE SUPER-GIRL THAT JUST WANTS TO HAVE FUN!
IT'S THE ULTIMATE BATTLE OF THE SEXES! HOT, HEAVY AND IN YOUR LIVING ROOM! THEY'LL BE DOING THE NASTY-- BUT ONLY ON PAY-PER-VIEW!
SEE AMERICA'S FAVORITE SUPER-HEROINE SUBMIT TO THE SINISTER DESIRES OF THE SATANIC STALLION!! ALL THE HARD CORE ACTION YOU'VE ONLY DREAMED OF!
ONE NIGHT ONLY! ONE NIGHT ONLY! ONLY ON PAY-PER VIEW!
ONLY $69.99! OPERATORS ARE STANDING BY!

MEANWHILE .
THIS IS DIS-GUSTING!
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT FOR $69.95, DEAR GIRL? VICTORIA'S SECRET?

AND WE'RE LIVE IN 3 .2...1
OW! EASY!
AND NOW, THE BIG PRIVATE MOMENT YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR, FOLKS!
gasp!


OOOOOOOOH... FOR A BAD MAN ...YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD!

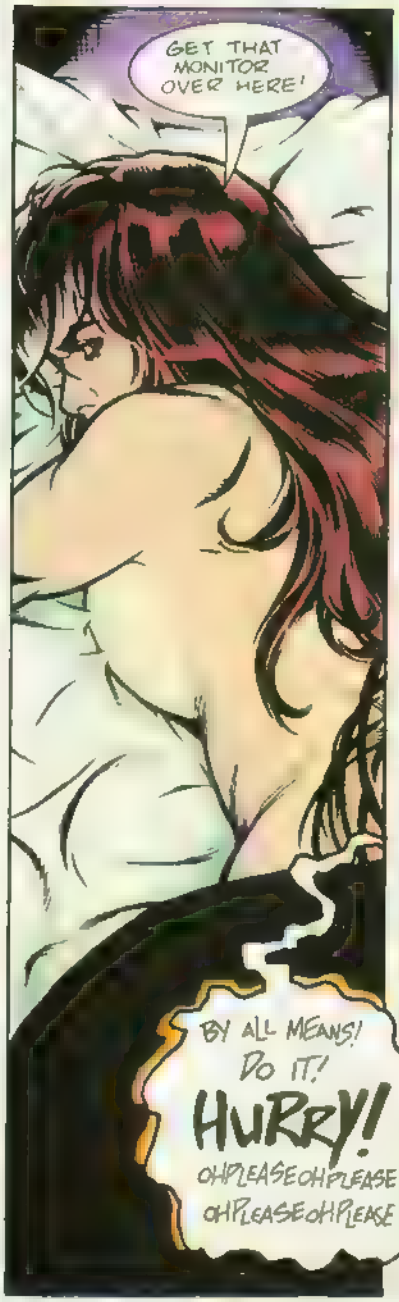
BAH! ENOUGH FOREPLAY!


OH.
OH
OH.
OH!
THAT HURTS!
I KNOW YOU! YOU LOVE IT ROUGH, BITCH!

YOU WANT ROUGH? I'LL GIVE YOU ROUGH!
AAAAGH!

OH-OH, BOYS AND GIRLS! THINGS HAVE TAKEN A GUT WRENCHING, PUPIL-POPPING TURN AS HERICANE APPEARS TO HAVE TAKEN CONTROL, LOCKING THE MASTER OF MALICE IN HER DEADLY, PATENTED "BOBBIT GRIP"!!
GEEZE.
TEE HEE

NOW .. DARKBULB... UNLESS YOU WANT TO SING SOPRANO ON THE HOWARD STERN CHRISTMAS SHOW, RELEASE CAPTAIN ADVENTURE.
RIGHT NOW!
YES! YES! ANYTHING! PLEASE!.. JUST LET ME ...GO!


GET THAT MONITOR OVER HERE!
BY ALL MEANS! DO IT! HURRY! OHPLEASEOHPLEASE OHPLEASEOHPLEASE

GASP!
THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER, AS YOU CAN SEE, IS-- HE'S NOT THERE.

THEN WHERE IS HE?
AIEEE! I DON'T KNOW! I NEVER DID! SOMEONE GRABBED HIM BEFORE MY BOYS COULD GET THERE! THAT'S-ALL-I-KNOW-I-SWEAAAAAR!

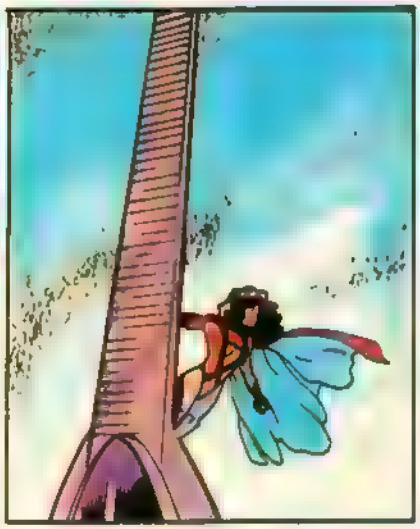
BP

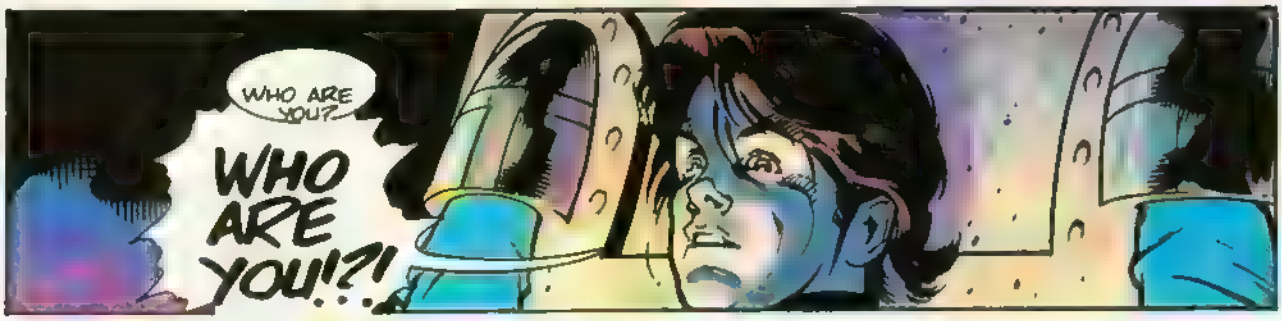
YOU SET ME UP!
YES, WELL... IT IS THE SORT OF THING WE CROWN PRINCES OF EVIL DO, AFTER ALL! OWWW...
NO HARD GROANE FEELINGS, RIGHT?

SO...
...WAS IT GOOD FOR YOU?

GO ON, GIRL! HE HAD IT COMING!
THEY ALL HAVE IT COMING!

clink
WELL, COUNSELOR?
ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL NEGOTIATION!

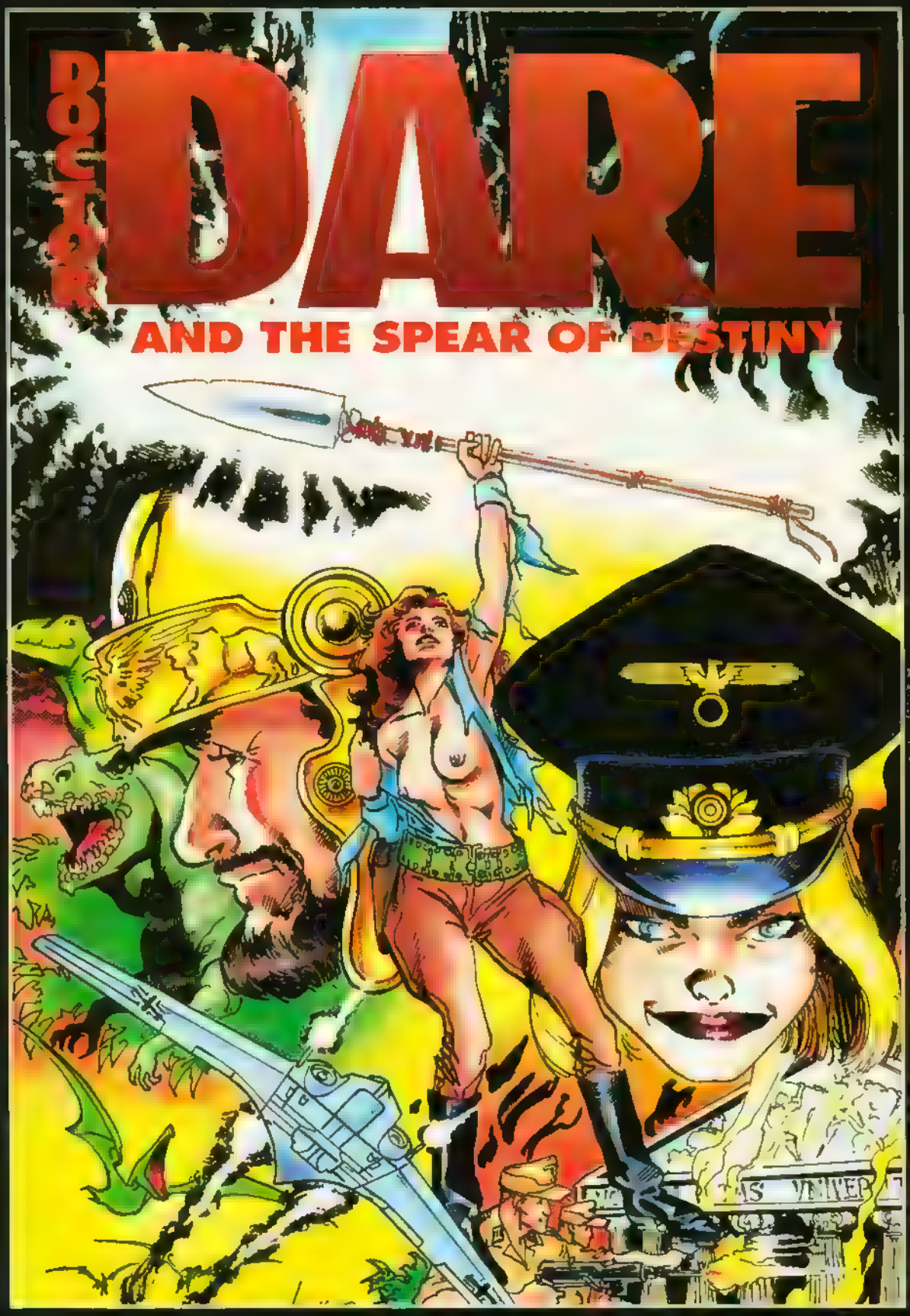




I'M BAD GIRL!

TO BE CONTINUED!!!

Next Issue: IMPLOSION



EPISODE 1: "ELENORE & FRANKLIN"

STORY: CARAGONNE ART: GRAY MORROW
LETTERS: WILLIAMS & DELIPINE · COLOR: ARTHUR SUYDAM
FRONTISPIECE: MIKE HARRIS

THE WHITE HOUSE BASEMENT.. DECEMBER 7TH, 1939

POOL

BANG! BANG!

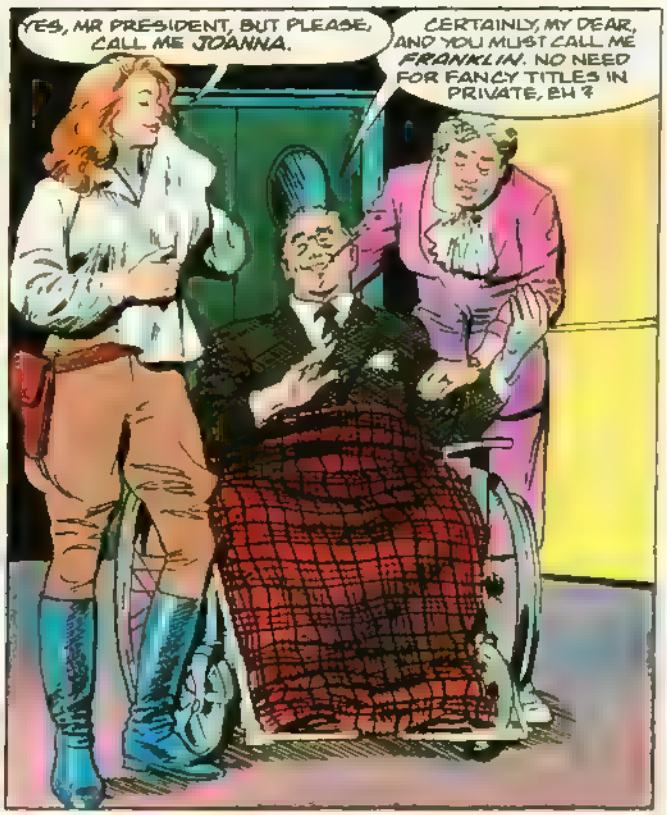
GREAT SCOTT!

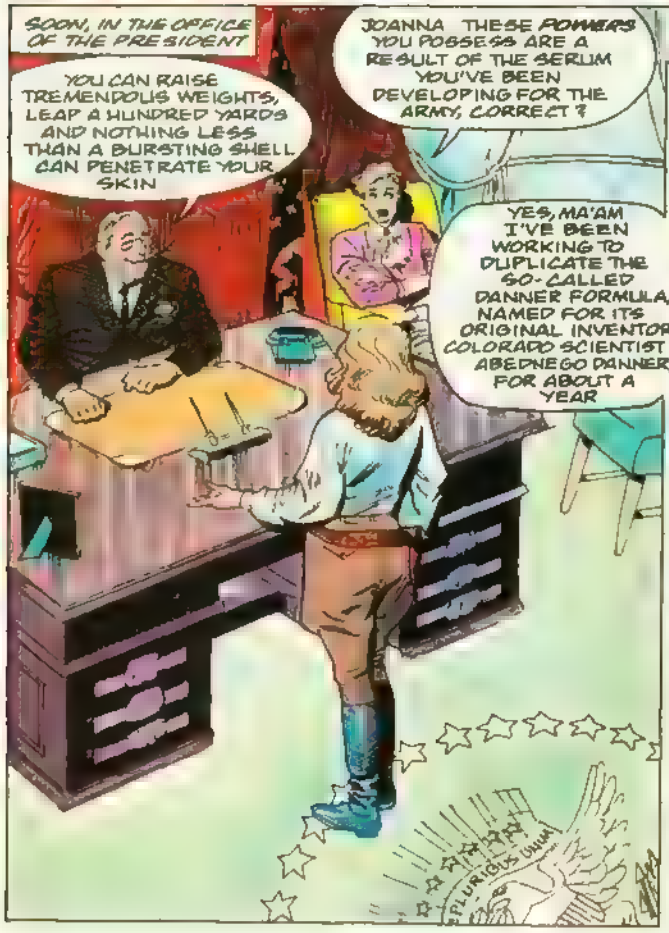
PROJECT DEMONSTRATOR

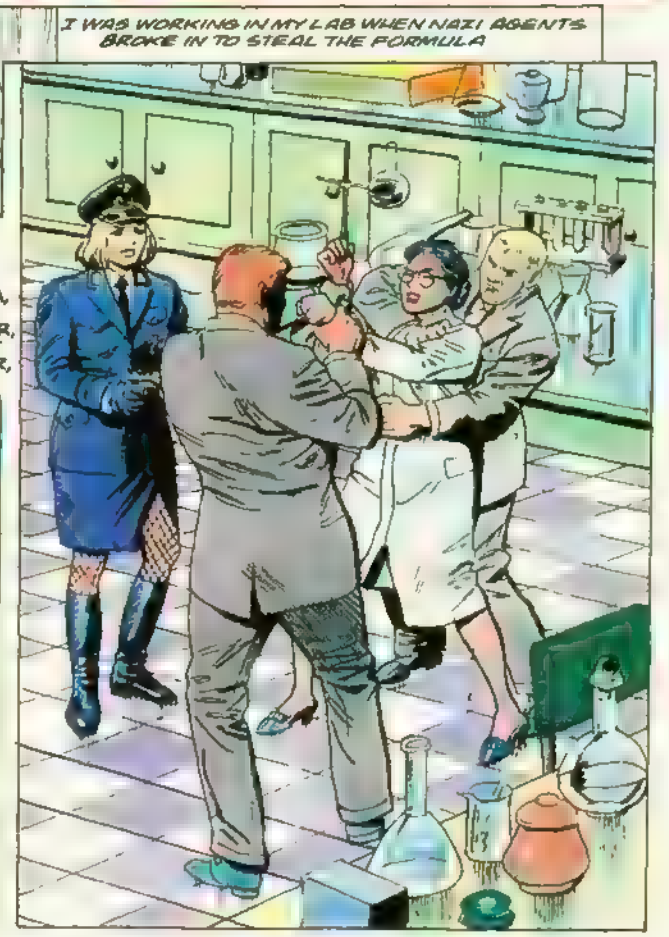
FRANKLIN, I THINK YOU'D BETTER CALL THIS OFF BEFORE ONE OF THESE BOYS GETS HURT

UM YES THAT'LL BE ENOUGH, GENTLEMEN.. AND LADY

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SERGEANT?
YES, MA'AM! YOU GOT THE STRENGTH OF A DOZEN MULES! HOW CAN YOU--
--I'M AFRAID THAT'S TOP SECRET, SON
DOCTOR, IF YOU'RE FEELING UP TO IT, WOULD YOU JOIN ME IN THE OVAL OFFICE?


YES, MR PRESIDENT, BUT PLEASE, CALL ME JOANNA.
CERTAINLY, MY DEAR, AND YOU MUST CALL ME FRANKLIN. NO NEED FOR FANCY TITLES IN PRIVATE, EH?

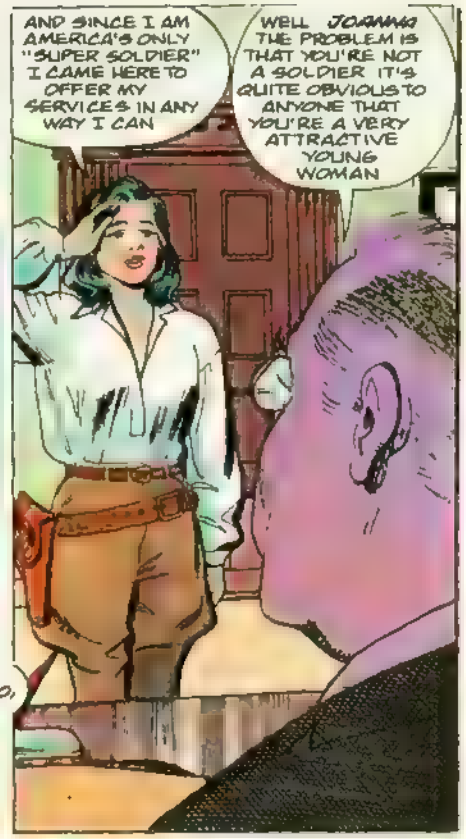

SOON, IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT
YOU CAN RAISE TREMENDOUS WEIGHTS, LEAP A HUNDRED YARDS AND NOTHING LESS THAN A BURSTING SHELL CAN PENETRATE YOUR SKIN
JOANNA THESE POWERS YOU POSSESS ARE A RESULT OF THE SERUM YOU'VE BEEN DEVELOPING FOR THE ARMY, CORRECT?
YES, MA'AM I'VE BEEN WORKING TO DUPLICATE THE SO-CALLED DANNER FORMULA, NAMED FOR ITS ORIGINAL INVENTOR, COLORADO SCIENTIST ABEDNEGO DANNER, FOR ABOUT A YEAR
E PLURIBUS UNUM


I WAS WORKING IN MY LAB WHEN NAZI AGENTS BROKE IN TO STEAL THE FORMULA

THEY TIED ME UP AND LEFT A BOMB TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE I WAS KILLED IN A LAB EXPLOSION
I MANAGED TO SWALLOW A TEST BATCH OF THE SERUM BEFORE THE EXPLOSION
I WOKE UP SIX MONTHS LATER WITH POWERS AND ABILITIES FAR BEYOND THOSE OF MORTAL MEN.
I SOON DISCOVERED, AND PLEASE FORGIVE ME FOR SPEAKING IN SUCH CRUDE TERMS, MRS ROOSEVELT
ELEANOR
ELEANOR, I DISCOVERED THAT AFTER ENGAGING IN SEXUAL ACTIVITY, MY STRENGTH AND INVULNERABILITY INCREASES FIFTY-FOLD
THE INCREASE LASTING FOR ABOUT TWELVE HOURS
AFTER WHICH
AM I TO INFER THAT DOWN-STAIRS--
--I ENGAGED IN SEXUAL ACTIVITY JUST BEFORE I ARRIVED AT THE WHITE HOUSE

I REVERT TO MY NORMAL HUMAN FORM

CAN YOU EXPLAIN WHY THE SERUM WORKED ON YOU AND NOT ON THE OTHER TEST SUBJECTS?
NO, SIR, I'M AFRAID NOT THERE MUST HAVE BEEN SOME RANDOM ELEMENT INTRODUCED INTO MY BODY BY THE LAB EXPLOSION.
SO, IT SEEMS THAT YOU ARE GOING TO BE THE ONLY RECIPIENT OF THE SERUM
I'M AFRAID SO, SIR

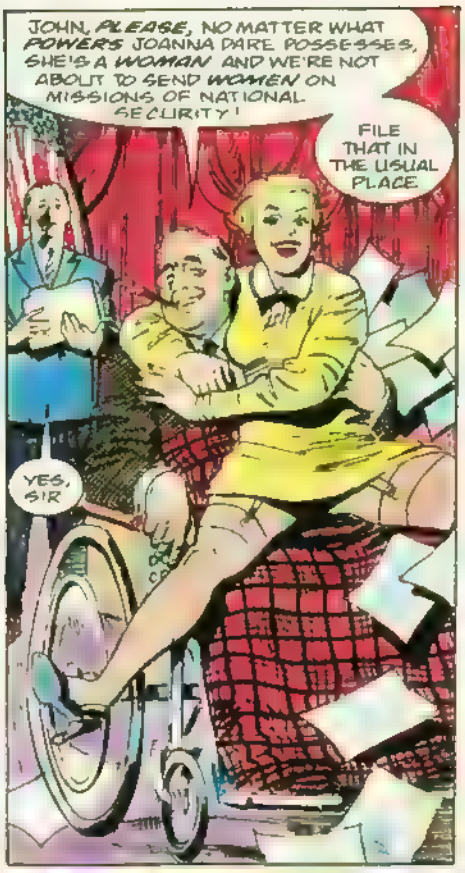

AND SINCE I AM AMERICA'S ONLY "SUPER SOLDIER" I CAME HERE TO OFFER MY SERVICES IN ANY WAY I CAN
WELL JOANNA THE PROBLEM IS THAT YOU'RE NOT A SOLDIER IT'S QUITE OBVIOUS TO ANYONE THAT YOU'RE A VERY ATTRACTIVE YOUNG WOMAN

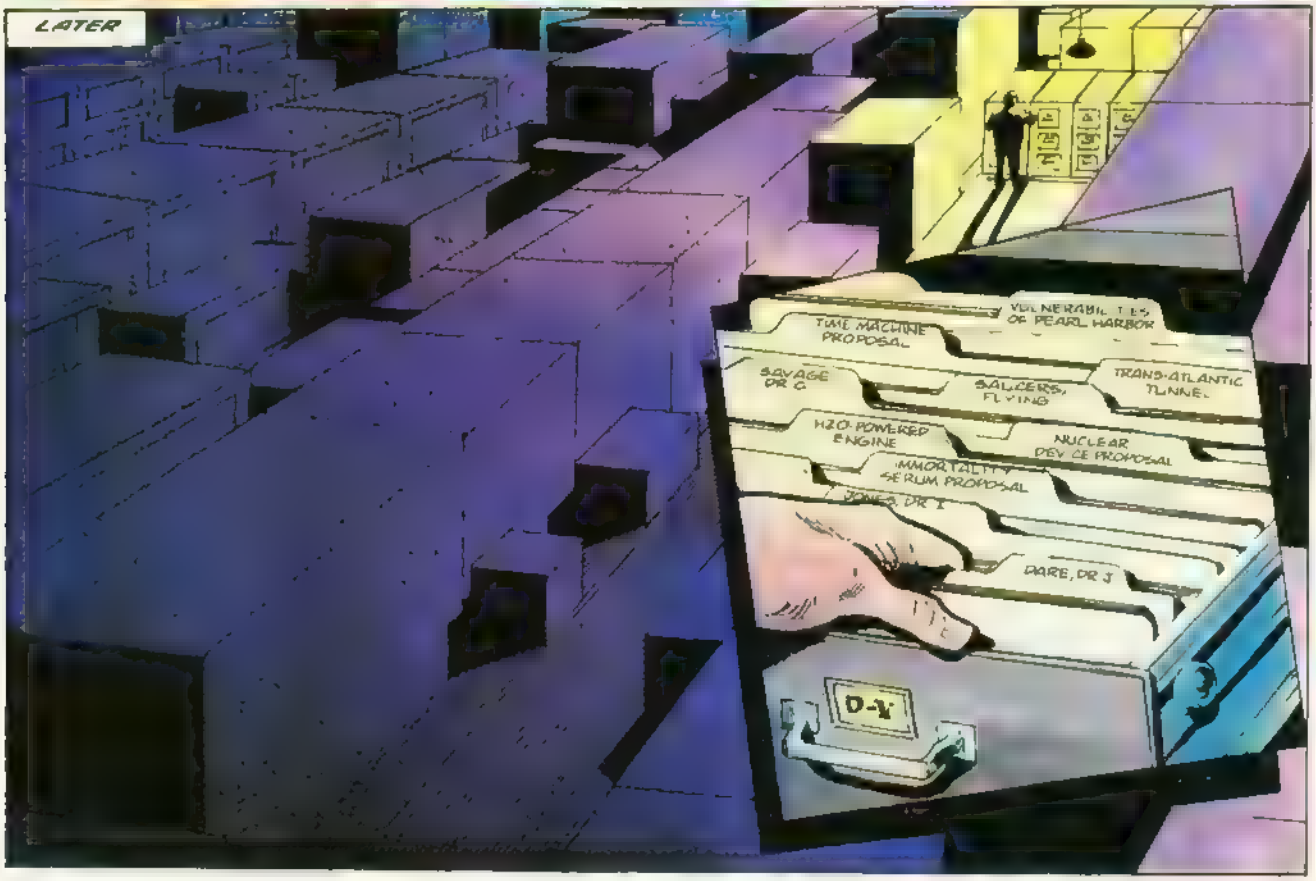
SURELY THAT'S NOT THE POINT, SIR I CAN DO THINGS THAT NO MAN ALIVE CAN DO THERE MUST BE SOME MISSION THAT A PERSON OF MY ABILITIES CAN DO TO SERVE MY COUNTRY
I READ THE PAPERS, MR. PRESIDENT THE MAJORITY OF AMERICANS MAY NOT FAVOR OUR JOINING THE WAR IN EUROPE, BUT I'VE SEEN THE NAZI MENACE UP CLOSE
THOSE ANIMALS KILLED SOMEONE I CARED FOR, THEY VERY NEARLY KILLED ME.

IF WE DON'T START FIGHTING AGAINST THEM AND SOON
MY DEAR I APPRECIATE YOUR CANDOR AND YOUR PATRIOTISM BUT NEED I REMIND YOU THAT AS OF NOW, AMERICA IS OFFICIALLY NEUTRAL IN THE EUROPEAN WAR?
I WILL, HOWEVER, GIVE YOUR KIND OFFER OF HELP THE HIGHEST CONSIDERATION

BUT I'M AFRAID THAT THE BUSINESS OF MY OFFICE CALLS IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME
COME ALONG, JOANNA DEAR, YOU SIMPLY MUST TELL ME MORE ABOUT YOUR EXPERIENCES YOU'LL SPEND THE NIGHT HERE AT THE WHITE HOUSE, OF COURSE
WE'RE HAVING A STATE DINNER TONIGHT

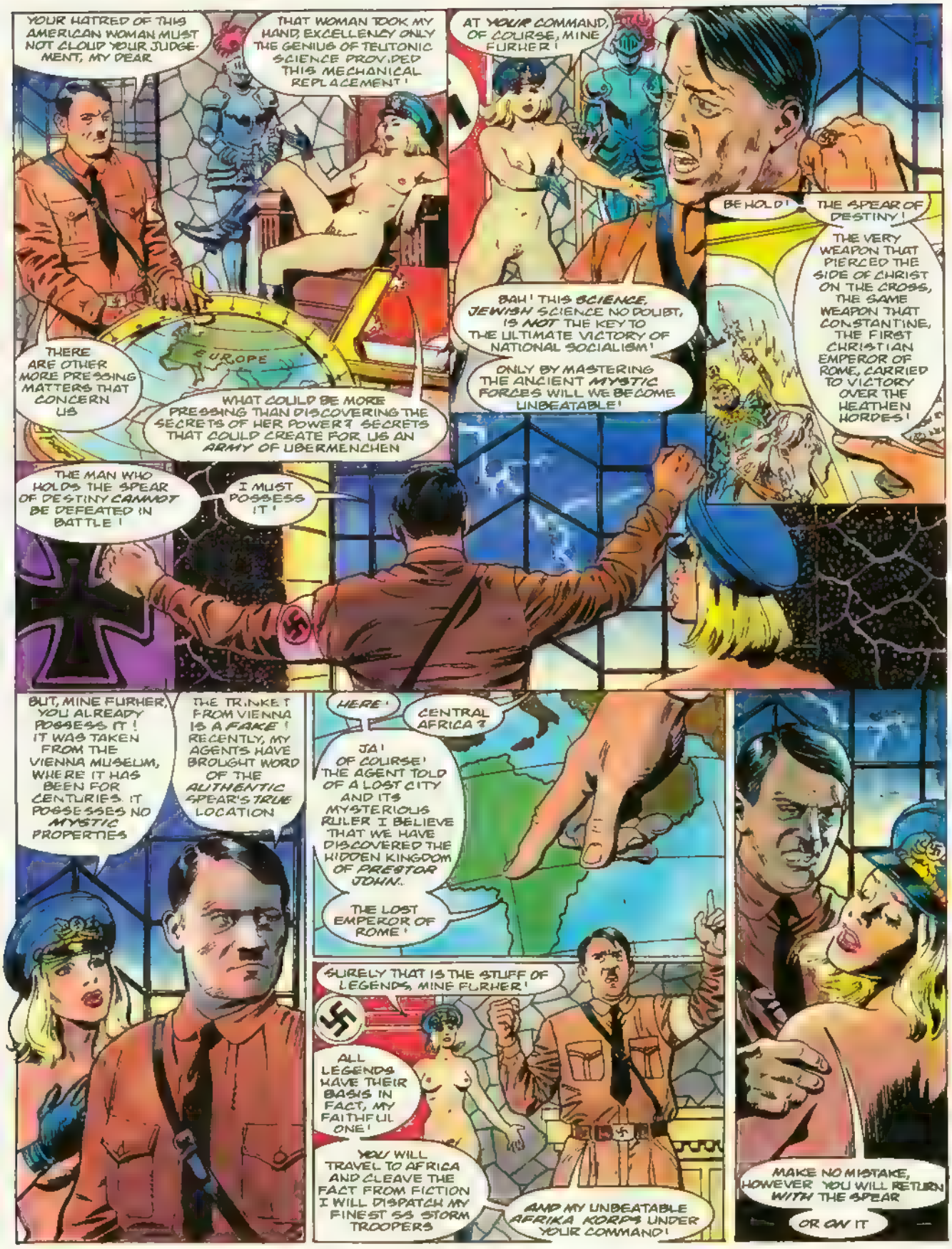
WELL, SIR ?
THE GOOD DOCTOR IS HIDING SOMETHING, I'M SURE OF THAT
WHAT ABOUT HER OFFER TO ACT AS AN AGENT FOR US, SHE COULD BE VERY--


JOHN, PLEASE, NO MATTER WHAT POWERS JOANNA DARE POSSESSES, SHE'S A WOMAN AND WE'RE NOT ABOUT TO SEND WOMEN ON MISSIONS OF NATIONAL SECURITY!
FILE THAT IN THE USUAL PLACE
YES, SIR


LATER
TIME MACHINE PROPOSAL
VULNERABILITIES OF PEARL HARBOR
SAVAGE DR C
SAUCERS, FLYING
TRANS-ATLANTIC TUNNEL
H2O-POWERED ENGINE
NUCLEAR DEVICE PROPOSAL
IMMORTALITY SERUM PROPOSAL
JONES, DR I
DARE, DR J
D-Y

MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE ATLANTIC
IN THE SECRET BAVARIAN MOUNTAIN RETREAT OF ADOLPH HITLER
YOU WILL PLEASURE ME, GIRL
Shlurp Shlurp
aaaah
HOLD STILL, YOU LITTLE BITCH IN HEAT!

ENOUGH!
DID I SATISFY YOU, MISTRESS?
IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO PLEASE YOU, MISTRESS?
YES, THERE IS.
DIE BEAUTIFULLY
VUNDERBAR, LIEBCHINE! YOU ALWAYS FIND THE MOST INNOVATIVE WAYS TO SATISFY MY APPETITES!
BLAM!
NOW THAT WE ARE ALONE, MINE FURHER, LET US DISCUSS HOW WE ARE GOING TO DEAL WITH
JOANNA DARE


YOUR HATRED OF THIS AMERICAN WOMAN MUST NOT CLOUD YOUR JUDGEMENT, MY DEAR
THAT WOMAN TOOK MY HAND, EXCELLENCY ONLY THE GENIUS OF TEUTONIC SCIENCE PROVIDED THIS MECHANICAL REPLACEMENT!
EUROPE
THERE ARE OTHER MORE PRESSING MATTERS THAT CONCERN US
WHAT COULD BE MORE PRESSING THAN DISCOVERING THE SECRETS OF HER POWER? SECRETS THAT COULD CREATE FOR US AN ARMY OF UBERMENCHEN
AT YOUR COMMAND, OF COURSE, MINE FURHER!
BAH! THIS SCIENCE, JEWISH SCIENCE NO DOUBT, IS NOT THE KEY TO THE ULTIMATE VICTORY OF NATIONAL SOCIALISM!
ONLY BY MASTERING THE ANCIENT MYSTIC FORCES WILL WE BECOME UNBEATABLE!
BEHOLD!
THE SPEAR OF DESTINY!
THE VERY WEAPON THAT PIERCED THE SIDE OF CHRIST ON THE CROSS, THE SAME WEAPON THAT CONSTANTINE, THE FIRST CHRISTIAN EMPEROR OF ROME, CARRIED TO VICTORY OVER THE HEATHEN HORDES!
THE MAN WHO HOLDS THE SPEAR OF DESTINY CANNOT BE DEFEATED IN BATTLE!
I MUST POSSESS IT!
BUT, MINE FURHER, YOU ALREADY POSSESS IT! IT WAS TAKEN FROM THE VIENNA MUSEUM, WHERE IT HAS BEEN FOR CENTURIES. IT POSSESSES NO MYSTIC PROPERTIES
THE TRINKET FROM VIENNA IS A FAKE! RECENTLY, MY AGENTS HAVE BROUGHT WORD OF THE AUTHENTIC SPEAR'S TRUE LOCATION
HERE!
CENTRAL AFRICA?
JA! OF COURSE! THE AGENT TOLD OF A LOST CITY AND ITS MYSTERIOUS RULER I BELIEVE THAT WE HAVE DISCOVERED THE HIDDEN KINGDOM OF PRESTOR JOHN..
THE LOST EMPEROR OF ROME!
SURELY THAT IS THE STUFF OF LEGENDS, MINE FURHER!
ALL LEGENDS HAVE THEIR BASIS IN FACT, MY FAITHFUL ONE!
YOU WILL TRAVEL TO AFRICA AND CLEAVE THE FACT FROM FICTION I WILL DISPATCH MY FINEST SS STORM TROOPERS
AND MY UNBEATABLE AFRIKA KORPS UNDER YOUR COMMAND!
MAKE NO MISTAKE, HOWEVER YOU WILL RETURN WITH THE SPEAR
OR ON IT

THAT NIGHT, AT A STATE DINNER HONORING THEODORE ROOSEVELT ON THE 30TH ANNIVERSARY OF HIS DEATH
MR PIKE, YOU WERE ON SAFARI WITH COUSIN TEDDY IN 'OUGHT THIRTEEN, CORRECT?
YES, MR PRESIDENT, I WAS ONLY FOURTEEN AT THE TIME, WORKING WITH MY FATHER WHO WAS ONE OF ROOSEVELT'S GUIDES

. BUT I'LL NEVER FORGET IT

NO ONE KNEW HOW TO HANDLE THE BIG GAME LIKE HIM.
I'VE OFTEN THOUGHT HOW MUCH I MIGHT ENJOY GOING ON SAFARI, MYSELF

THERE ARE FAR MORE IMPORTANT CONCERNS IN THE SO-CALLED "DARK CONTINENT" THESE DAYS, FRANKLIN
ISN'T THAT RIGHT, DR DURBAN?

TRUE ENOUGH, MRS ROOSEVELT WITH THE AXIS POWERS RUNNING RAMPANT IN THE INTERIOR

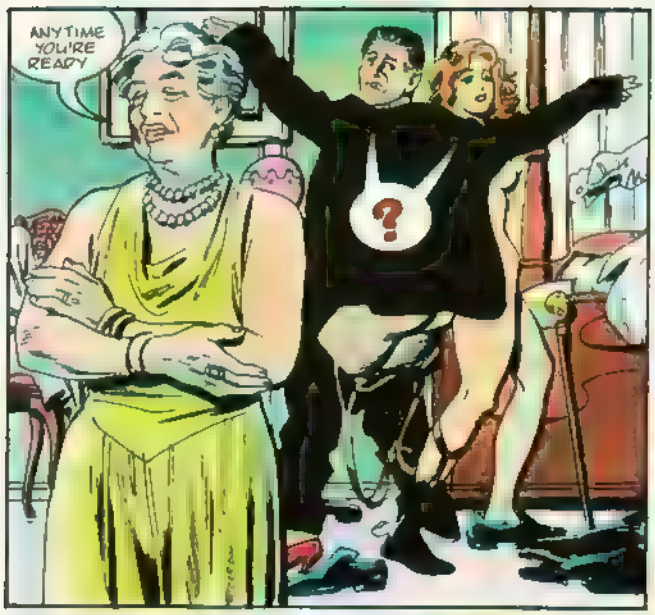
...THE NEEDS OF THE NATIVES FOR FOOD AND MEDICINE...

...ARE GREATER THAN EVER

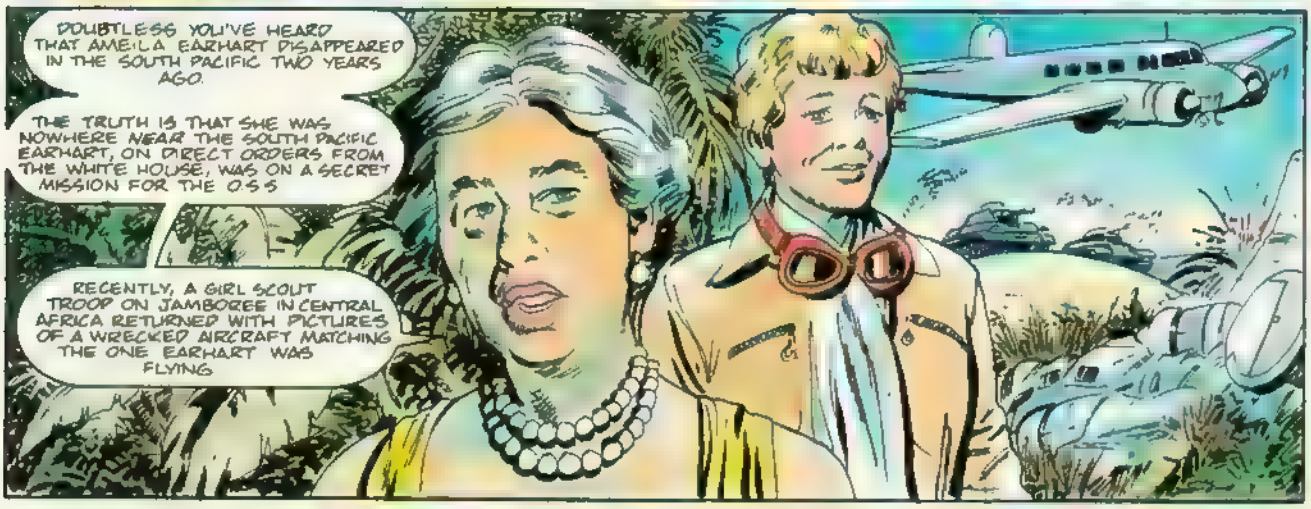
YOU'VE DONE SO MUCH FINE WORK WITH THE NATIVES, DOCTOR. WHAT'S THEIR MOST PRESSING NEED?
PAINKILLERS

SO, YOU'RE THE FAMOUS PAT PIKE, THE TWO-FISTED ARCHEOLOGIST, ADVENTURER GRAVE ROBBER
DR DURBAN, I PRESUME
HA HA HA, QUITE. JOLLY GOOD SHOW, SIR! SPOT OF TEA, PERHAPS?
NO THANKS, I ONLY DRINK BOURBON AND QUININE WATER AFTER DINNER
A MESSAGE FOR YOU, SUH
EXCUSE ME, DOCTOR, I'VE JUST BEEN REMINDED OF AN IMPORTANT ENGAGEMENT
THUMPA THUMPA THUMPA

HUH! HUH HUH!!
MUAAAHHH!
YAAH!
WHO ARE YOU!?
RELAX PAT IT'S ME, JOANNA!
I'M SORRY, I SHOULD HAVE WARNED YOU MAKING LOVE HAS THIS EFFECT ON ME
OH, GOOD, YOU'RE BOTH UP
EKK!
OH-GOD MRS ROOSEVELT!


ANYTIME YOU'RE READY
?

NOW, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. I'M GLAD TO SEE THE TWO OF YOU GETTING ALONG SO WELL, BECAUSE I HAVE AN IMPORTANT MISSION FOR YOU TWO.
TWO? MRS. ROOSEVELT, YOU NEVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT TAKING A WOMAN ALONG!
A MISSION FOR THE PRESIDENT?
NOT FOR THE PRESIDENT, MY DEAR, FOR ME. AND YES, MR PIKE, JOANNA WILL BE ACCOMPANYING YOU

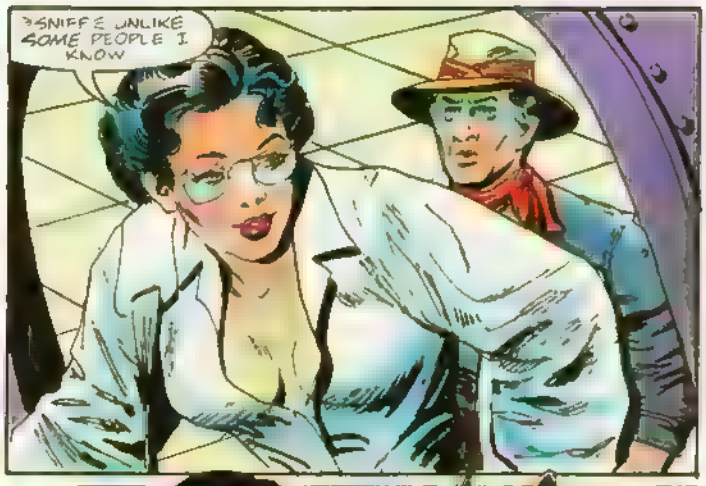

DOUBTLESS YOU'VE HEARD THAT AMELIA EARHART DISAPPEARED IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC TWO YEARS AGO.
THE TRUTH IS THAT SHE WAS NOWHERE NEAR THE SOUTH PACIFIC. EARHART, ON DIRECT ORDERS FROM THE WHITE HOUSE, WAS ON A SECRET MISSION FOR THE OSS
RECENTLY, A GIRL SCOUT TROOP ON JAMBOREE IN CENTRAL AFRICA RETURNED WITH PICTURES OF A WRECKED AIRCRAFT MATCHING THE ONE EARHART WAS FLYING

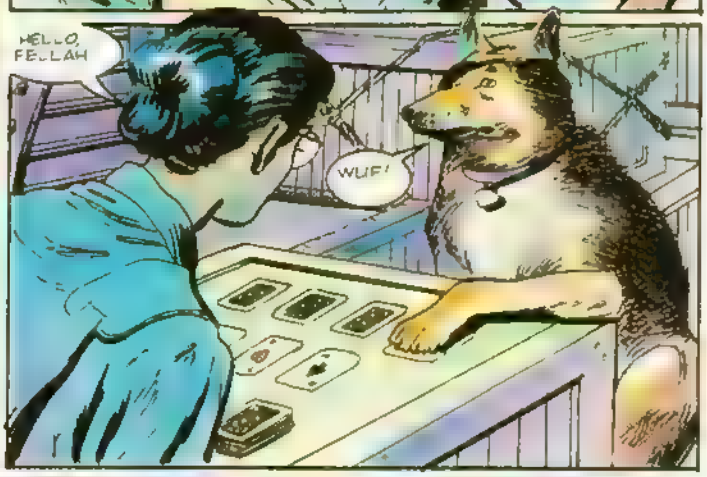
THE PLANE WENT DOWN IN A PARTICULARLY IMPENETRABLE PART OF THE NATIVE RAIN FOREST
FRANKLIN REFUSES TO SEND IN ANY OFFICIAL EXPEDITION, BECAUSE THAT WOULD IMPLICATE THE UNITED STATES IN ESPIONAGE.
I NEED SOMEONE TO GO IN AND FIND OUT IF EARHART IS ALIVE, AND IF SHE IS, TO BRING HER OUT WITH A MINIMUM OF PUBLICITY.

MRS. ROOSEVELT, I UNDERSTOOD YOUR REASONS WHEN I AGREED TO GO, BUT YOU NEVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT TAKING A WOMAN ALONG!
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
TUT-TUT, DEAR BOY, I THINK YOU'LL FIND JOANNA IS THE PERFECT PERSON FOR THIS ASSIGNMENT

THIS IS GOING TO BE A DANGEROUS TRIP! HOSTILE NATIVES, BLAZING HEAT, AXIS AGENTS, A THOUSAND JUNGLE DANGERS--
--NO WOMAN COULD POSSIBLY--
--ULP!--
HOW DID YOU--
THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT I DID IT!
THE ONLY THING I WORRIED ABOUT IS IF YOU CAN KEEP UP WITH ME!
AH HOW INTERESTING.
NOW, KISS AND MAKE UP.
--SO TO SPEAK--
YOU LEAVE IN THE MORNING

THE FOLLOWING MORNING
I SEE YOU FINALLY GOT UP
I TOOK TIME TO SHOWER

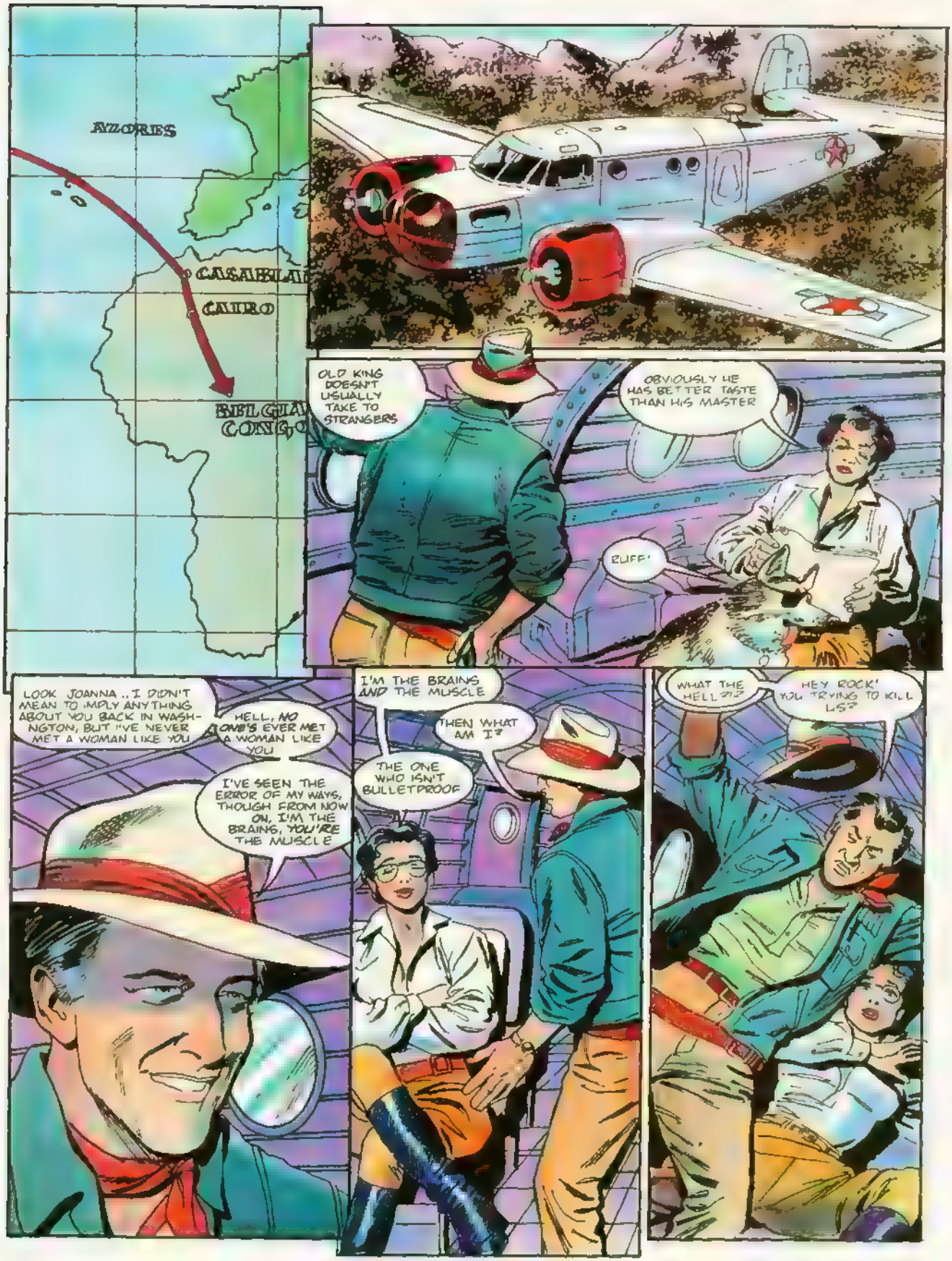

SNIFF! UNLIKE SOME PEOPLE I KNOW


HELLO, FELLAH
WUF!

ER RED KING ON THE BLACK ACE?
AROOF!

HE KNOWS!
YOUR DOG PLAYS SOLITAIRE?
- AND CHECKERS, BUT HE ALWAYS BEAT ME, SO I STOPPED PLAYING

HEY, PAT, DID YOU PICK UP THOSE FRENCH POSTCARDS?
KEEP YOUR HANDS ON THE WHEEL, ROCKY! CRANK IT UP!


AZORES
CASABLA
CAIRO
BELGIA
CONGO
OLD KING DOESN'T USUALLY TAKE TO STRANGERS
OBVIOUSLY HE HAS BETTER TASTE THAN HIS MASTER
RUFF!
LOOK JOANNA .. I DIDN'T MEAN TO IMPLY ANYTHING ABOUT YOU BACK IN WASHINGTON, BUT I'VE NEVER MET A WOMAN LIKE YOU
HELL, NO ONE'S EVER MET A WOMAN LIKE YOU
I'VE SEEN THE ERROR OF MY WAYS, THOUGH FROM NOW ON, I'M THE BRAINS, YOU'RE THE MUSCLE
I'M THE BRAINS AND THE MUSCLE
THEN WHAT AM I?
THE ONE WHO ISN'T BULLETPROOF
WHAT THE HELL?!?
HEY ROCK! YOU TRYING TO KILL US?

WE GOT COMPANY PAT!
AND IT AIN'T THE WELCOME WAGON!
RATATATATATATA!
YOU WILL NOT ESCAPE ME THIS TIME, LIEBSCHEN!
RATATATATATATA!
ROCK!
GASP!
YOU DO KNOW HOW TO FLY THIS THING, RIGHT?
UH NO HOW 'BOUT YOU?
BARK!
YOU DON'T HAVE A LICENSE, WISE GUY!
I HOPE YOU KNOW HOW TO USE THESE!
I'M A FAST LEARNER

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY THAT PILOT DIDN'T FINISH US OFF ON THE WAY DOWN, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LOOK A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH!
UH PAT
DON'T WORRY, JOANNA, WE'RE IN MY JUNGLE NOW, AND YOU HAVE MY PERSONAL GUARANTEE OF SAFETY!
UGHA! BOOGAH!
PERSONAL GUARANTEE OF SAFETY, HUH?
~ NEXT ~
DEATH FROM ABOVE!

ONE MAN'S OPINION

BY GEORGE CARAGONNE

WARNING: It has come to my attention that some of our readers are . . . men! (*Gasp!*) Worse, that some of you male readers may be displaying an attitude of insensitivity to the changing values of the nineties (*Shudder!*) In short, you, gentle reader, may be *politically incorrect.* I know that this may shock and appall you, but have no fear–ye olde faithful editor in chief is here to provide relief! If you're worried that you may fail the PC litmus test that will allow you to "get along" in modern life, just take this simple quiz

THE *PENTHOUSE COMIX* POLITICAL CORRECTNESS TEST

Just read each of the following statements and note if you AGREE or DISAGREE For each AGREE answer, score one point. Compare your score to the chart at the end of the test Good Luck!

1 Columbus was a heroic explorer who brought civilization to half the world which lived in a state of primative barbarism until his arrival

2 The Second Ammendment to the United States Constitution was put there to protect the First Ammendment. (Score double points on this question if you have a bumper sticker that reads "Politicians Prefer *Unarmed* Peasants")

3 You agree with and admire feminists (Feminists like Camille Paglia, Margaret Thatcher, Jeane Kirkpatrick, and Kay Bailey Hutchinson, that is)

4 You don't care how many acres of rain forest had to be cut down for you to enjoy that Big Mac

5 You enjoy adult videos, because it's the only sex you'll ever have where you can turn the sound off

6 You believe the death penalty is a deterent It's a 100% deterant for the criminal being executed

7 Dead white european males--opressing the earth for 500 years--and now, heading into space!

8 You don't think jokes about cutting off your spouse's genitals are funny

9 You can't wait for virtual sex to arrive

10 A man is only as good as his word, and *everyone* is responsible for their own actions

11 You think children are better off being raised by two parents (and you *mean* a mother and father)

12. You don't discrimate against people for the race, creed, color, or actions of their ancestors and you would like it if everyone else did the same

13 You smoke (Count double points for this question if you smoke big, fat, smelly cigars)

14 Your response to animal rights activists and vegetarians is, "Hey, pal, my ancestors spent four million years getting to the top of the food chain! I'm not coming down now!"

15. "Fuck the spotted owl!"

16 Your idea of a terrific movie is a remake of "*The Magnificent Seven*" starring Schwarzenegger, Stallone, Seagal, Van Damme, Charlton Heston, Chow Young Fat, and Yaphet Kotto, directed by John Woo!

17 You read *and* enjoy *Penthouse Comix The International Illustrated Magazine For Men!*

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 46)

ONE MAN'S OPINION

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 44)

SCORE: (NO CHEATING, NOW!)

0-5 POINTS – Are you *sure* you picked up the right magazine?

6-11 POINTS – You are on the edge of political incorrectness. If you continue reading *Penthouse Comix*, there's no hope for you. You are an insensitive male oppresor, the cause of all evil in the world. Hang your head in shame

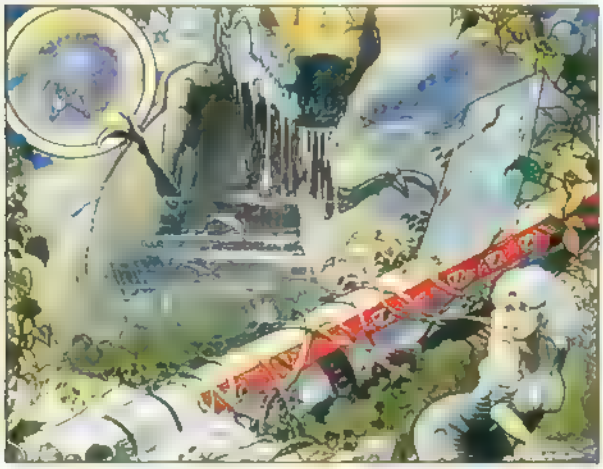
12 or MORE POINTS – You're one of us, Pal! **See you Next Issue!**

And to anyone who reads this and is offended, I say, well, that's why it's called "One Man's Opinion."–G.K.C.

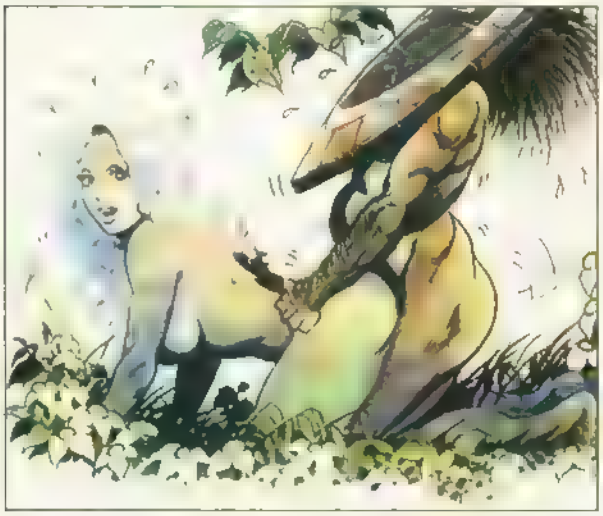
Libby in the Lost World

EPISODE 2: MAN OF A THOUSAND FACES

Poor **Libby Eisenberg**. Back in the Big Apple, men wanted only one thing. Luckily for her, she found a rich Arab sugar daddy to marry. Unluckily for her, they were en route to their glorious wedding when.

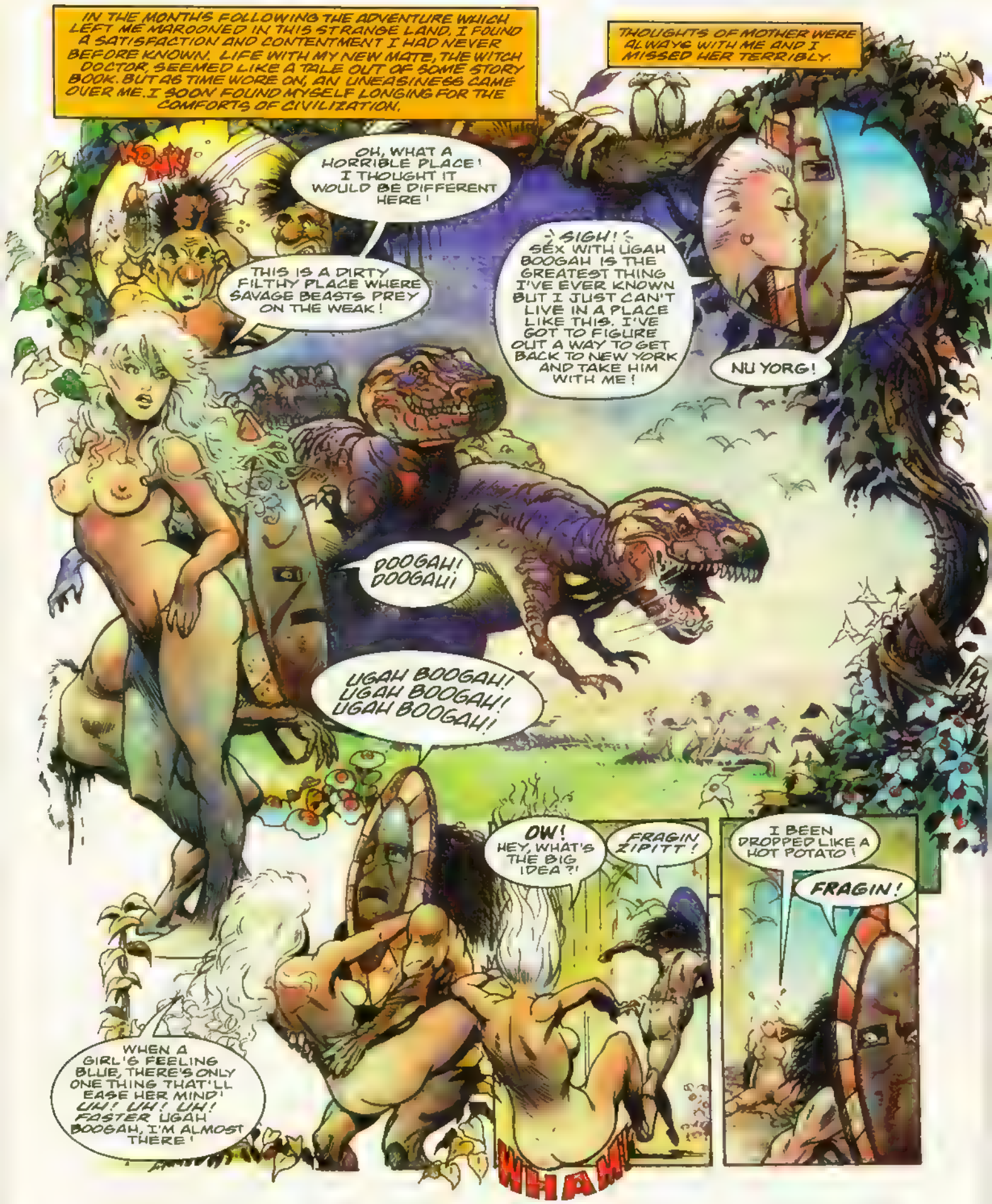


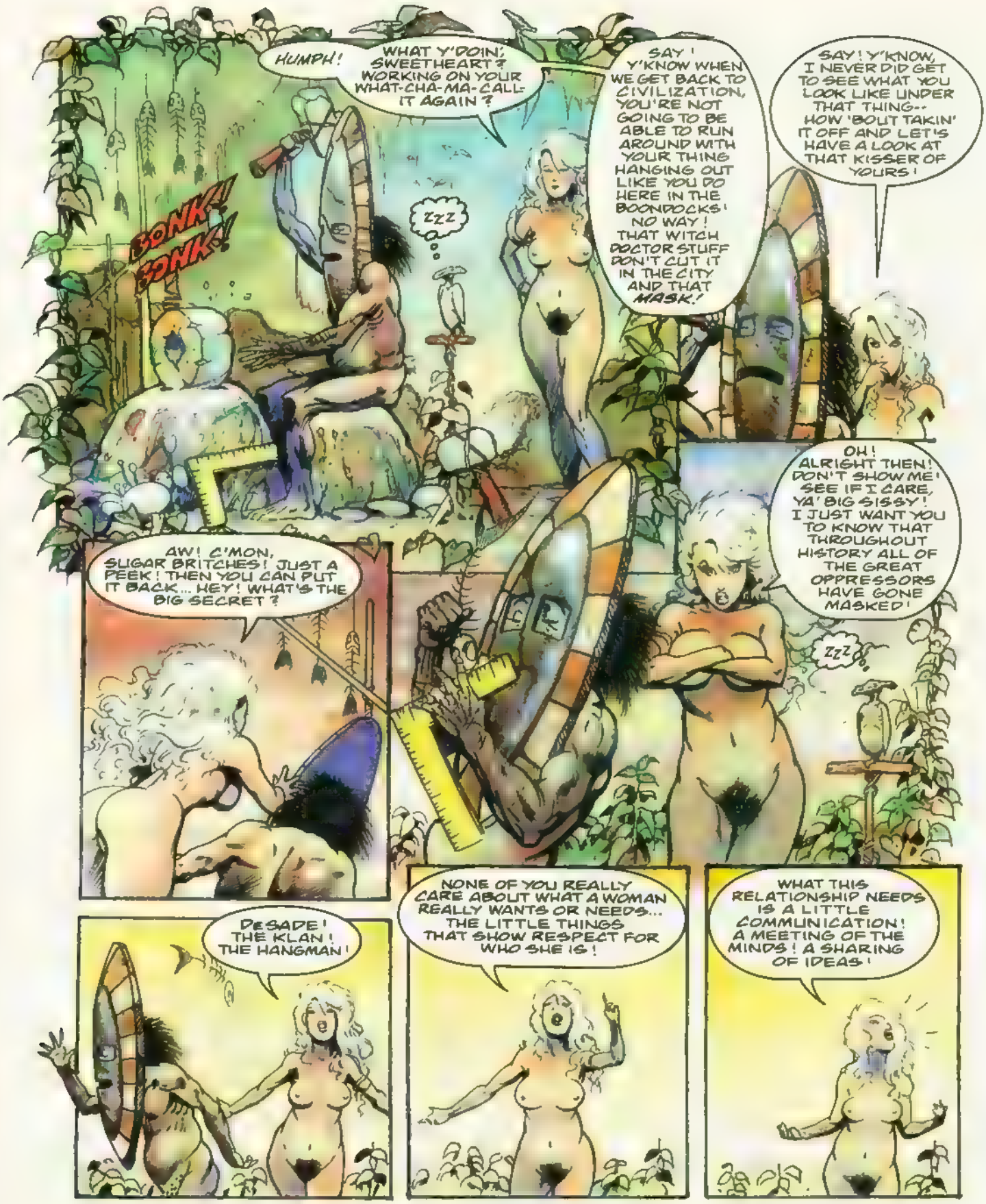
their plane crashed in a mysterious land that time forgot. Libby found herself faced with threats *far worse* than sexual harrassment! But, being a tough New York babe, Libby beat the odds, killed the T-Rex, and, in the process, became a *living goddess* to a tribe of cave men in this strange world

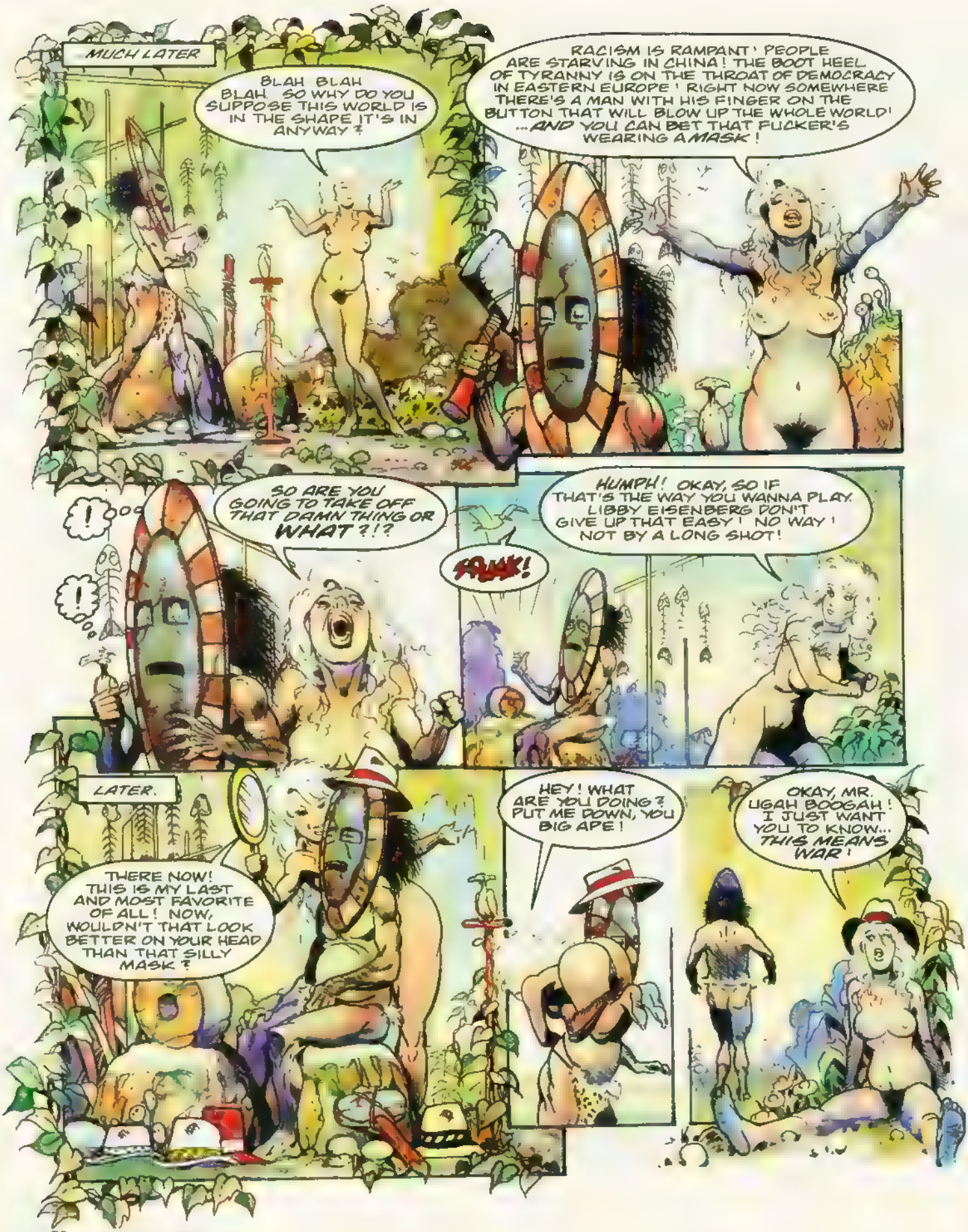


With no hope of escape, Libby settled down with one of the better-looking specimens, the tribe's witch doctor, **Ugah Boogah**. Can a big-city girl find contentment in a world without plumbing? Without shopping? *<Gasp!>* Without *shoes*?

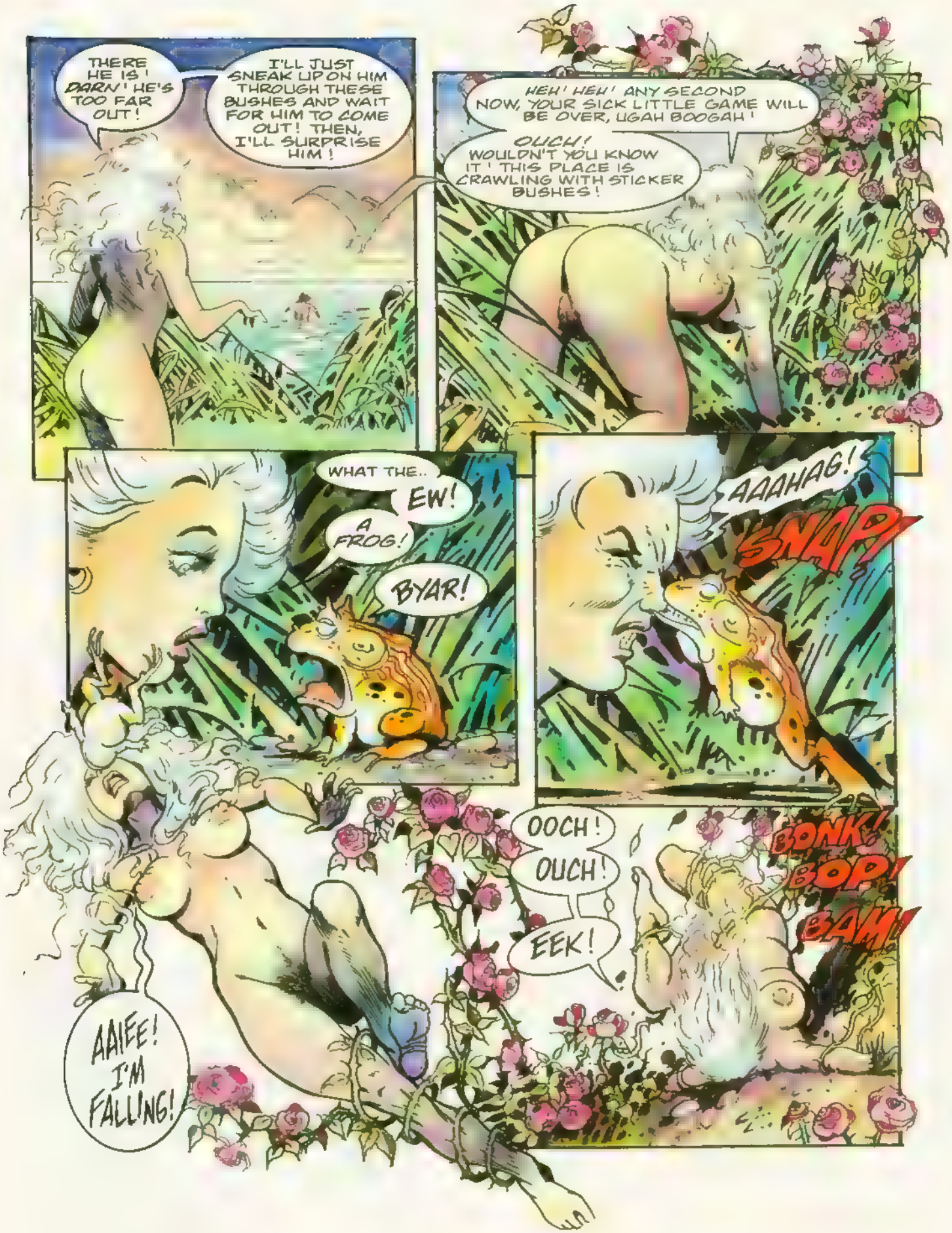
STORY: RAY WEISFELD & ARTHUR SUYDAM ART: ARTHUR SUYDAM LETTERS: VICKIE WILLIAMS


IN THE MONTHS FOLLOWING THE ADVENTURE WHICH LEFT ME MAROONED IN THIS STRANGE LAND, I FOUND A SATISFACTION AND CONTENTMENT I HAD NEVER BEFORE KNOWN. LIFE WITH MY NEW MATE, THE WITCH DOCTOR, SEEMED LIKE A TALE OUT OF SOME STORY BOOK. BUT AS TIME WORE ON, AN UNEASINESS CAME OVER ME. I SOON FOUND MYSELF LONGING FOR THE COMFORTS OF CIVILIZATION.
THOUGHTS OF MOTHER WERE ALWAYS WITH ME AND I MISSED HER TERRIBLY.
OH, WHAT A HORRIBLE PLACE! I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE DIFFERENT HERE!
THIS IS A DIRTY FILTHY PLACE WHERE SAVAGE BEASTS PREY ON THE WEAK!
SIGH! SEX WITH UGAH BOOGAH IS THE GREATEST THING I'VE EVER KNOWN BUT I JUST CAN'T LIVE IN A PLACE LIKE THIS. I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET BACK TO NEW YORK AND TAKE HIM WITH ME!
NU YORG!
DOOGAH! DOOGAH!
UGAH BOOGAH! UGAH BOOGAH! UGAH BOOGAH!
OW! HEY, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?!
FRAGIN ZIPITT!
I BEEN DROPPED LIKE A HOT POTATO!
FRAGIN!
WHEN A GIRL'S FEELING BLUE, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THAT'LL EASE HER MIND! UH! UH! UH! FASTER UGAH BOOGAH, I'M ALMOST THERE!
WHAM!

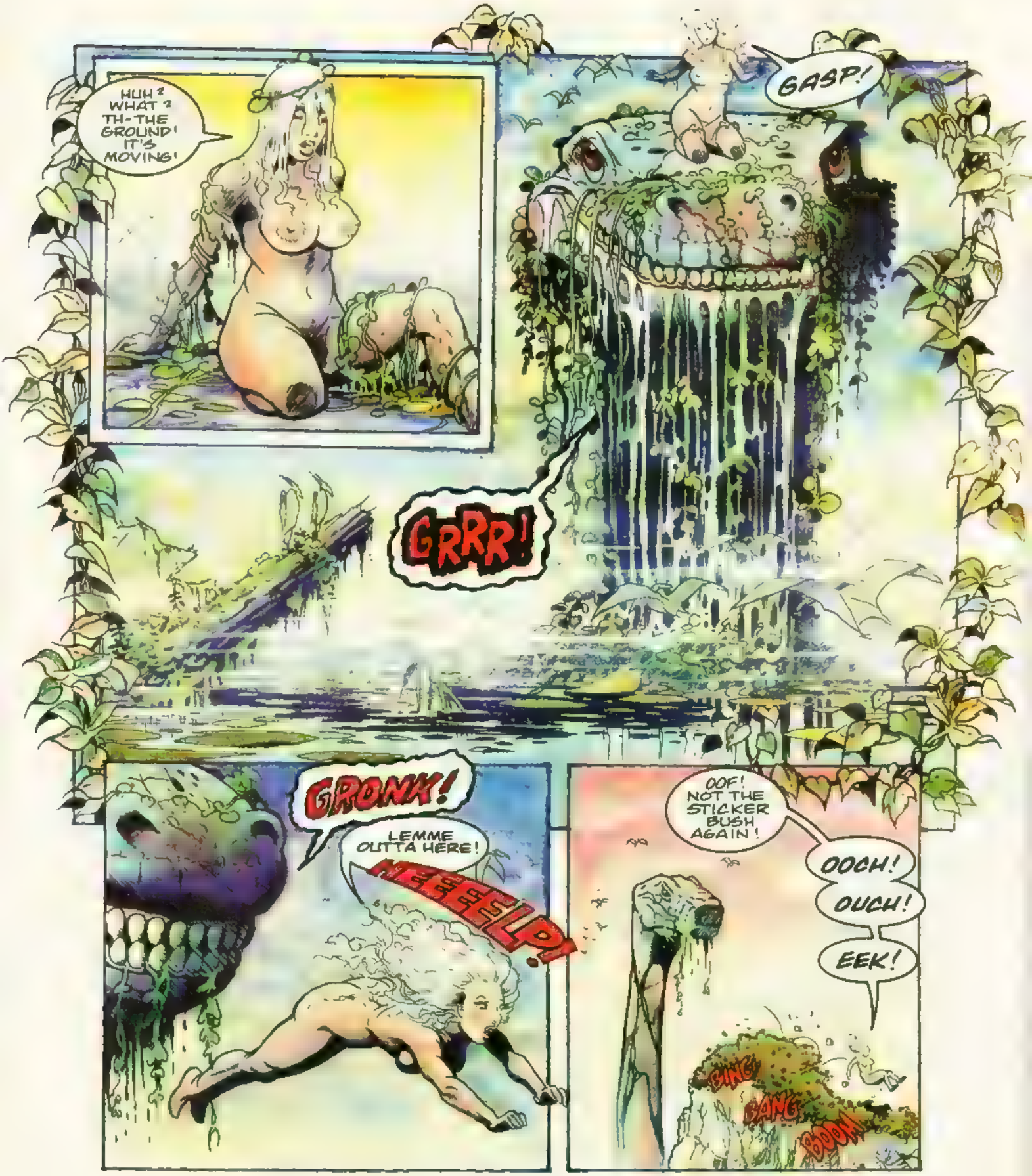

HUMPH!
WHAT Y'DOIN', SWEETHEART? WORKING ON YOUR WHAT-CHA-MA-CALL-IT AGAIN?
BONK! BONK!
ZZZ
SAY! Y'KNOW WHEN WE GET BACK TO CIVILIZATION, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BE ABLE TO RUN AROUND WITH YOUR THING HANGING OUT LIKE YOU DO HERE IN THE BOONDOCKS! NO WAY! THAT WITCH DOCTOR STUFF DON'T CUT IT IN THE CITY AND THAT MASK!
SAY! Y'KNOW, I NEVER DID GET TO SEE WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE UNDER THAT THING-- HOW 'BOUT TAKIN' IT OFF AND LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THAT KISSER OF YOURS!
OH! ALRIGHT THEN! DON'T SHOW ME! SEE IF I CARE, YA' BIG SISSY! I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT THROUGHOUT HISTORY ALL OF THE GREAT OPPRESSORS HAVE GONE MASKED!
ZZZ
AW! C'MON, SUGAR BRITCHES! JUST A PEEK! THEN YOU CAN PUT IT BACK... HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG SECRET?
DESADE! THE KLAN! THE HANGMAN!
NONE OF YOU REALLY CARE ABOUT WHAT A WOMAN REALLY WANTS OR NEEDS... THE LITTLE THINGS THAT SHOW RESPECT FOR WHO SHE IS!
WHAT THIS RELATIONSHIP NEEDS IS A LITTLE COMMUNICATION! A MEETING OF THE MINDS! A SHARING OF IDEAS!

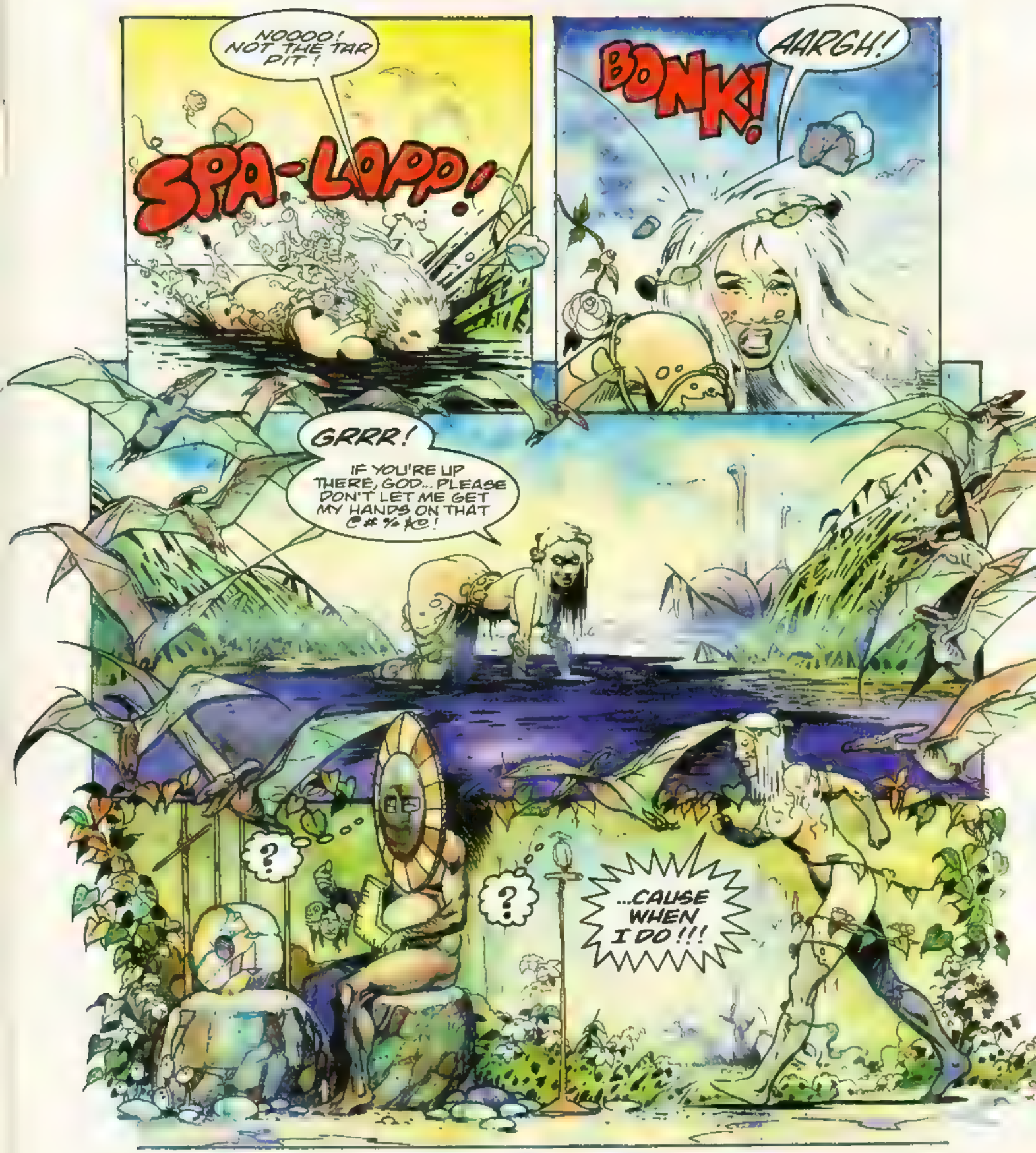

MUCH LATER
BLAH BLAH BLAH. SO WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE THIS WORLD IS IN THE SHAPE IT'S IN ANYWAY?
RACISM IS RAMPANT! PEOPLE ARE STARVING IN CHINA! THE BOOT HEEL OF TYRANNY IS ON THE THROAT OF DEMOCRACY IN EASTERN EUROPE! RIGHT NOW SOMEWHERE THERE'S A MAN WITH HIS FINGER ON THE BUTTON THAT WILL BLOW UP THE WHOLE WORLD! ...AND YOU CAN BET THAT FUCKER'S WEARING A MASK!
!
!
SO ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE OFF THAT DAMN THING OR WHAT?!?
HUMPH! OKAY, SO IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANNA PLAY. LIBBY EISENBERG DON'T GIVE UP THAT EASY! NO WAY! NOT BY A LONG SHOT!
SQUAK!
LATER.
THERE NOW! THIS IS MY LAST AND MOST FAVORITE OF ALL! NOW, WOULDN'T THAT LOOK BETTER ON YOUR HEAD THAN THAT SILLY MASK?
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? PUT ME DOWN, YOU BIG APE!
OKAY, MR. UGAH BOOGAH! I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW... THIS MEANS WAR!

LATER
HEY! THERE GOES UGAH BOOGAH! WHAT'S HE UP TO NOW?
I'LL JUST FOLLOW HIM AND SEE... HOLYCOW! HE TOOK OFF THE MASK! THINK QUICK, LIBBY!
I'VE GOT IT! I'LL HIDE HIS MASK AND WAIT TILL HE COMES OUT!
HEH! HEH! HEH! GOT IT!
GASP! HOW DID HE?
YIPES! THERE MUST BE A THOUSAND OF THEM IN HERE, I'VE BEEN HAD!
HMMM! PRETTY CLEVER UGAH BOOGAH! BUT I KNOW YOUR ROUTINE! YOU ONLY TAKE OFF YOUR MASK WHEN THERE'S NO ONE AROUND!
HMMM! TODAY'S BATH DAY. I CAN CATCH HIM WITH HIS PANTS DOWN IF I HURRY!
PUFF PUFF
HE WENT UP THIS HILL! PUFF MUST BE HEADED FOR PINE LAKE, NEAR THE TAR PITS!


THERE HE IS! DARN! HE'S TOO FAR OUT!
I'LL JUST SNEAK UP ON HIM THROUGH THESE BUSHES AND WAIT FOR HIM TO COME OUT! THEN, I'LL SURPRISE HIM!
HEH! HEH! ANY SECOND NOW, YOUR SICK LITTLE GAME WILL BE OVER, UGAH BOOGAH!
OUCH! WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT! THIS PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH STICKER BUSHES!
WHAT THE..
EW!
A FROG!
BYAR!
AAAHAG!
SNAP!
OOCH!
OUCH!
EEK!
BONK!
BOP!
BAM!
AAIEE! I'M FALLING!

AAIIIEEE!
BLUB!
SPA-LASH!
COUGH!
GAG!
SPUT!
THIS IS ALL HIS FAULT! EVERYTHING COULD HAVE BEEN SO EASY-- BUT NO! NOT UGAH BOOGAH! HE LIKES TO SEE A WOMAN CRAWL THROUGH THE MUD AND GET HIT IN THE HEAD WITH ROCKS!
BONK!
ARRG!
HE'S GOT THAT SADISTIC STREAK!


HUH? WHAT? TH-THE GROUND! IT'S MOVING!
GASP!
GRRR!
GRONK!
LEMME OUTTA HERE!
HEEEELP!
OOF! NOT THE STICKER BUSH AGAIN!
OOCH!
OUCH!
EEK!
BING
BANG
BOOOM


NOOOO! NOT THE TAR PIT!
SPA-LOPP!
BONK!
AARGH!
GRRR!
IF YOU'RE UP THERE, GOD... PLEASE DON'T LET ME GET MY HANDS ON THAT C#%&@!
?
?
...CAUSE WHEN I DO!!!

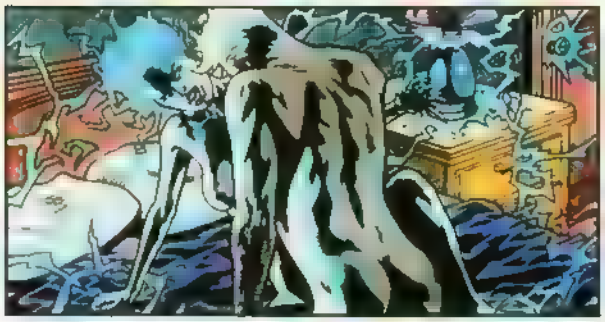
OW!
OOF!
BAM!
YEOW!
BOOM!
BOOP!
GIVE UP? OR AM I GOING TO HAVE TO BREAK IT?
UNKLA! UNKLA!
GRRR! NOW WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT YOU REALLY LOOK LIKE UNDER THAT MASK, YOU DEVIL!
GASP! THIS IS IT! HE'S TAKING OFF THE MASK!
WAIT A MINUTE--WHAT IF THIS IS WRONG?!! THE MALE EGO IS A DELICATE THING! WHAT IF IN UNSHEATHING HIM I AM LEAVING HIM OPEN AND DEFENSELESS AGAINST A CRUEL AND HARSH WORLD?!!
OH DEAR! I'M SO CONFUSED! WHAT SHOULD I DO? OY-VAY!
GOD! IF YOU'RE UP THERE LISTENING TO ME, SHOW ME THE WAY! GIVE ME A SIGN!
?!
?!
THOOM! THOOM! THOOM!
YEOW!
!
BAWL! I WANT MY MOMMA!
THOOM!
TH'END!

Scion

EPISODE 2: THE CHASE

Russia 1994. From the heart of the Kremlin, a secret from the files of the now disbanded KGB is revealed. **The mysterious and malevolent Commisar** dispatches **The Hunter** to eliminate a group of 50 persons known as "**Scion**". His mission takes him to Minsk in pursuit of a prostitute he has identified as one of the Scion.

There, the Hunter has a chance encounter with an unusual woman, one who drops $100 bills in the street. Soon after, we see the Hunter has tracked down the prostitute, a girl named **Andra,** plying her trade on the cold streets of the "new Russia."



The Hunter purchases Andra's services. At the climax of their lovemaking, Andra is possessed of psionic powers she does not understand and cannot control. Andra learns that she is one of the Scion, products of a Soviet Cold War eugenics experiment designed to produce superhuman government agents.

Sex between two Scion is the trigger that manifests their powers. "The Hunter" is, in reality, **Petra,** a Scion shapeshifter. Petra was the woman who met the Hunter in Minsk. She killed him and took his place to discover Andra's whereabouts. Now they are on the run *together.* But, the Commisar is not giving up the chase.

STORY: CARAGONNE ART/LETTERING: KEVIN NOWLAN COLORS: DIGITAL CHAMELEON

BELARUS, OUTSIDE MINSK '994

THEY'VE FOUND US!

I TOLD YOU THEY WOULD!

YOU THINK THEY'D ONLY SEND ONE HUNTER AFTER US?

YOUR PS-POWERS ARE OUR ONLY CHANCE OF STOPPING THAT HIND. THE DAMN THINGS ARE FLYING DEATHTRAPS ANYWAY. ONE GOOD SPARK FROM YOU AND T... GO UP LIKE A MOLOTOV COCKTAIL!

I WON'T BE A FREAK, A MONSTER. I DON'T KNOW WHY I LET YOU TALK ME INTO COMING WITH YOU.

I DON'T WANT THESE POWERS!

DO YOU WANT TO DIE?

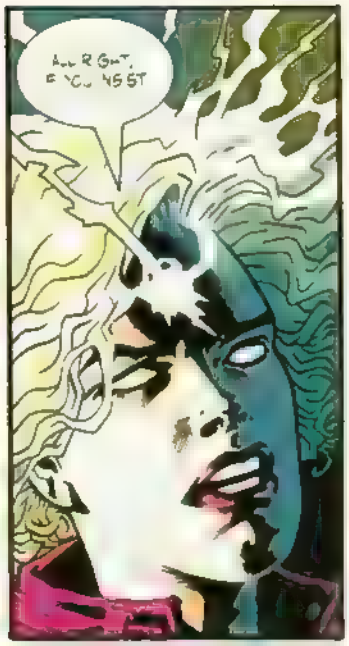
N-NO

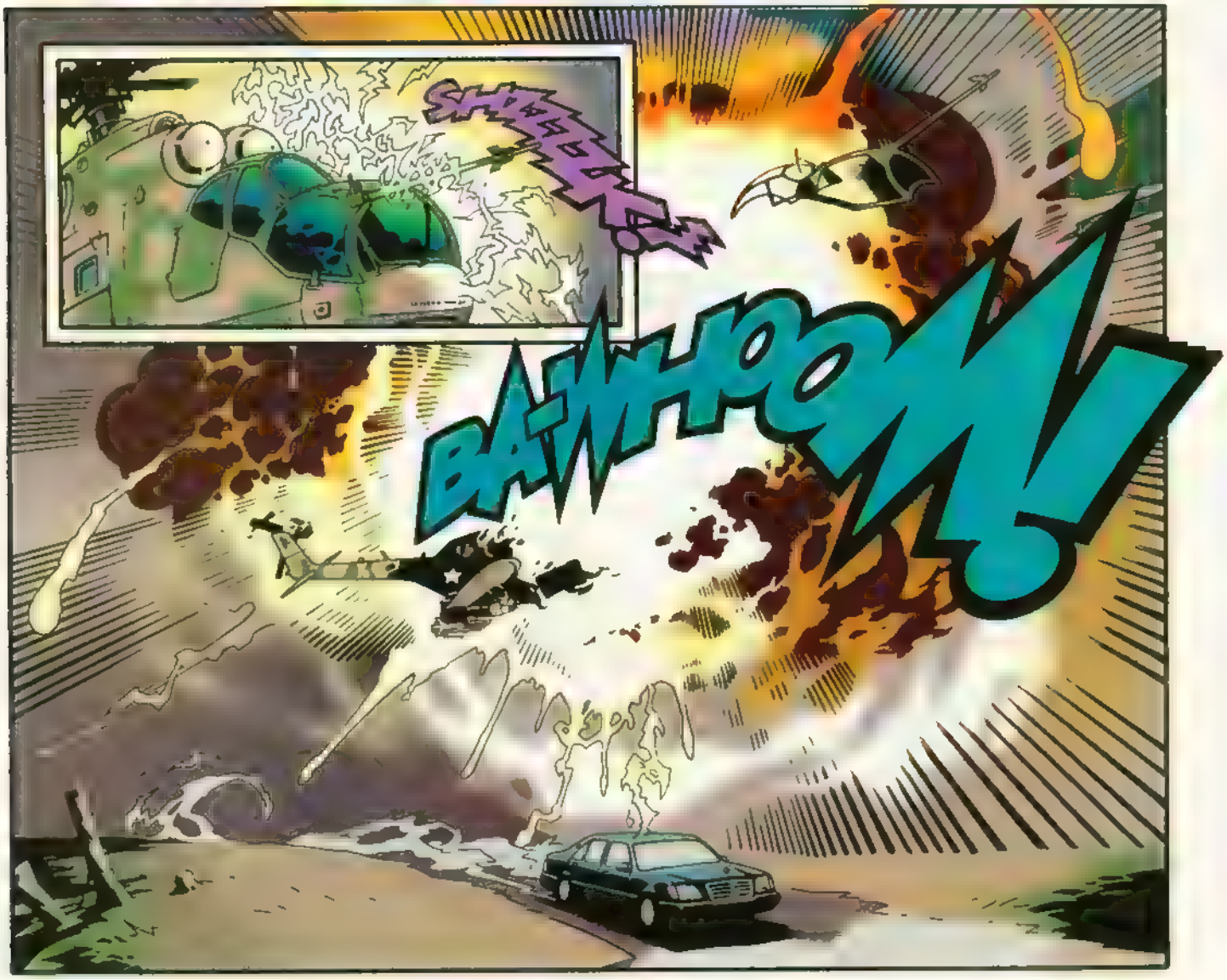
THEN K... THEM OR ... K... YOU MYSELF!

UNDERSTAND?

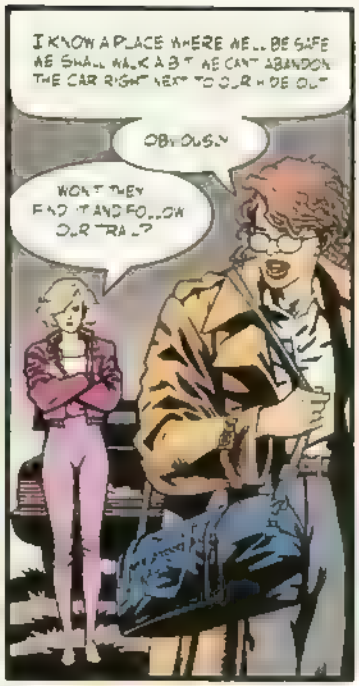
YOU WOULDN'T
TRY ME

WHO ARE THESE MADMEN?
WHO KNOWS? THE COMMISSAR WANTS THEM DEAD. THAT'S ALL WE NEED TO KNOW IF WE WANT TO LIVE




SHIBBZZZ
BA-THOOM!

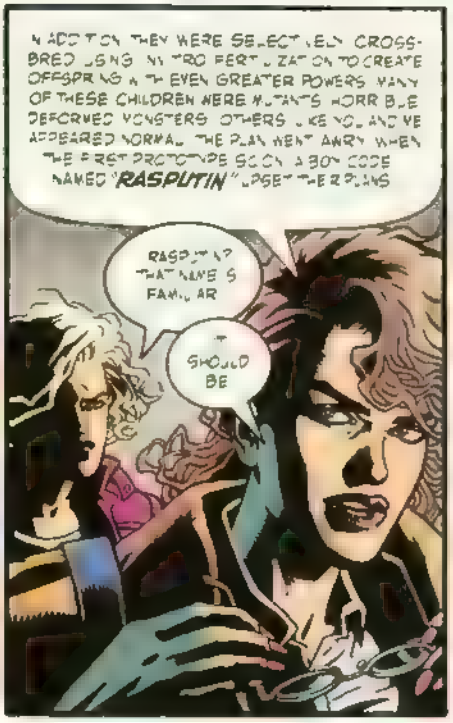
NOW WHAT?
WE'VE GOT TO LOOSE THE CAR I'M SURE THAT'S HOW THE COMMISSAR TRACKED US.
WHERE ARE WE GOING?

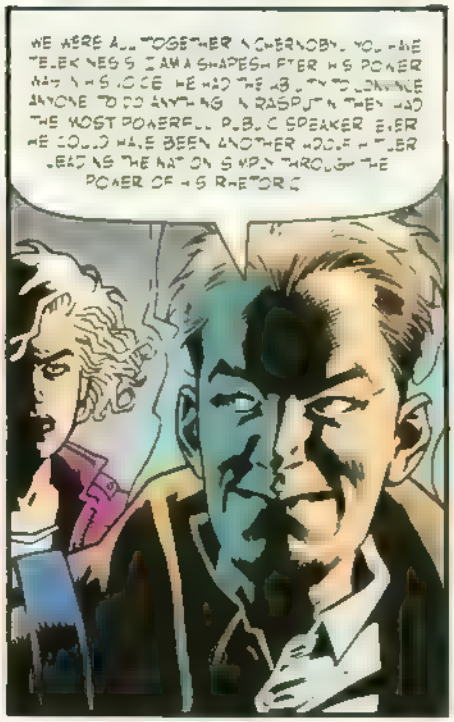

I KNOW A PLACE WHERE WE'LL BE SAFE WE SHALL WALK A BIT WE CAN'T ABANDON THE CAR RIGHT NEXT TO OUR HIDE OUT
OBVIOUSLY
WON'T THEY FIND IT AND FOLLOW OUR TRAIL?

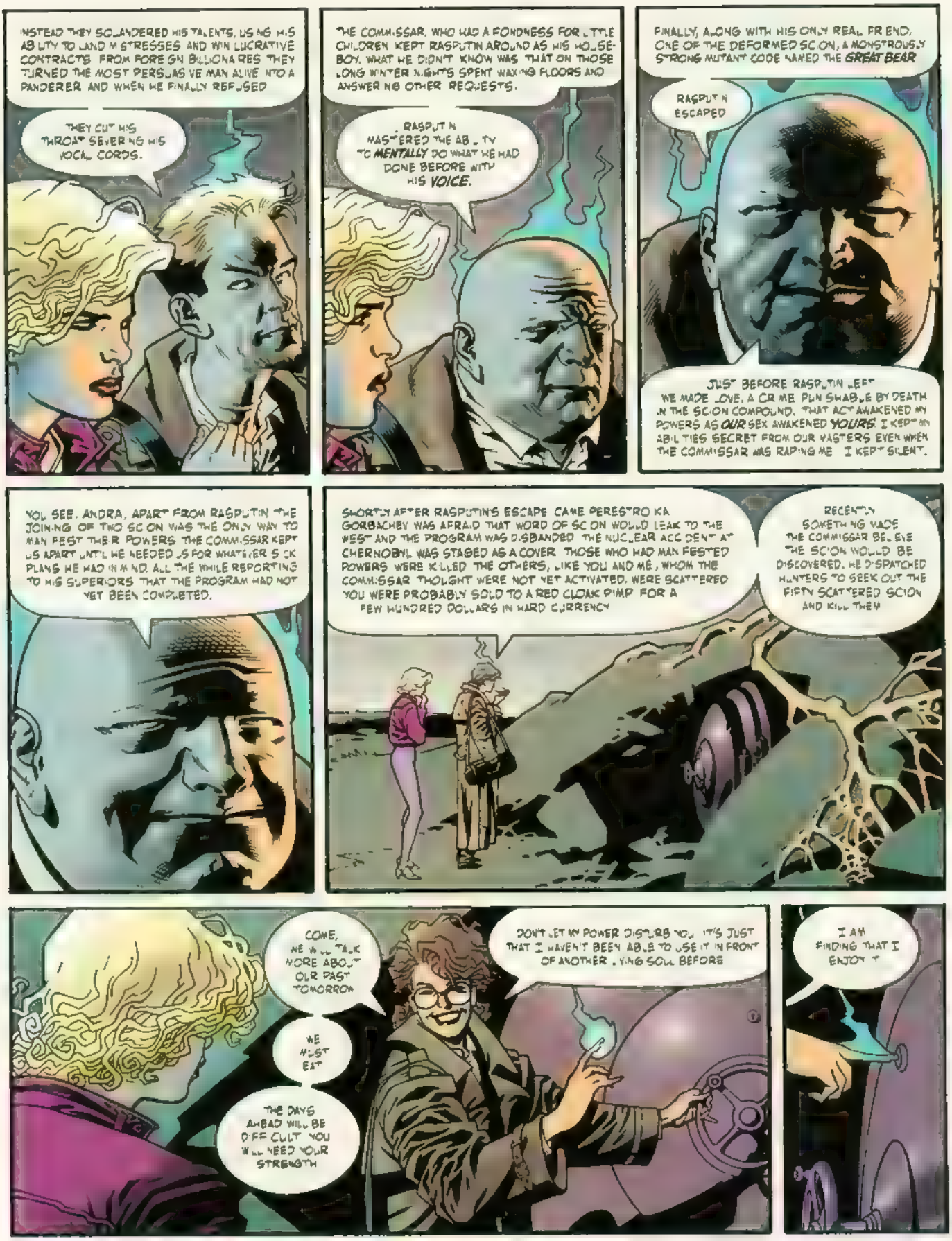
AND TO I THINK NOT BY TOMORROW MORNING THE RED CLOAKS WILL HAVE TRAILED AWAY AND STRIPPED FOR SPARE PARTS
THEY'RE QUITE EFFICIENT YOU KNOW
I KNOW

TELL ME ABOUT THE SOCIAL PROGRAM
WHY?
HOW CAN I HELP YOU UNLESS I KNOW WHO I REALLY AM?

AT THE HEIGHT OF THE COLD WAR THE KGB FORMED SPECIAL SECTION 13 UNDER THE COMMAND OF A MAN KNOWN ONLY AS THE COMMISSAR. DURING THE 1960'S EVERY SCHOOLCHILD IN THE SOVIET UNION WAS TESTED FOR ESP POTENTIAL. THE MOST PROMISING WERE TAKEN FROM THEIR PARENTS TO BE CAREFULLY TRAINED AND ENHANCED WITH CERTAIN CHEMICAL AND RADIATION TREATMENTS

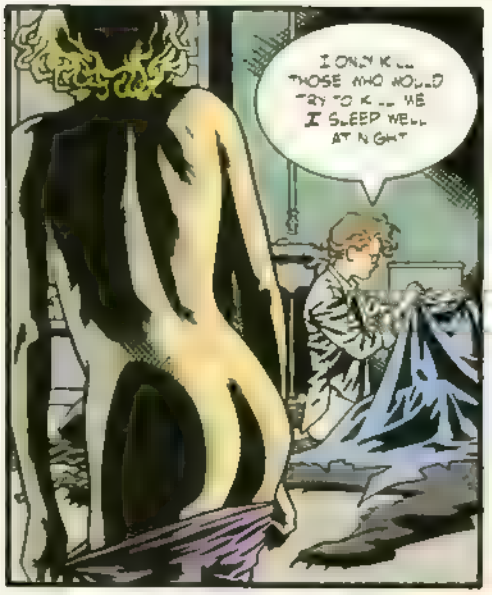

IN ADDITION THEY WERE SELECTIVELY CROSS-BREED USING NITROGEN FERTILIZATION TO CREATE OFFSPRING WITH EVEN GREATER POWERS. MANY OF THESE CHILDREN WERE MUTANTS. HORRIBLE DEFORMED MONSTERS. OTHERS LIKE YOU AND ME APPEARED NORMAL. THE PLAN WENT AWRY WHEN THE FIRST PROTOTYPE SOCIAL BOOM CODE NAMED "RASPUTIN" UPSET THE PLANS
RASPUTIN? THAT NAME IS FAMILIAR
IT SHOULD BE

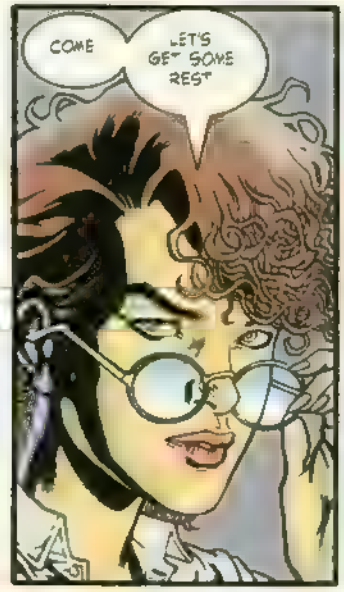

WE WERE ALL TOGETHER IN CHERNOBYL YOU HAVE TELEKINESIS I AM A SHAPESHIFTER HIS POWER WAS IN HIS VOICE HE HAD THE ABILITY TO CONVINCE ANYONE TO DO ANYTHING. RASPUTIN THEY SAID THE MOST POWERFUL PUBLIC SPEAKER EVER HE COULD HAVE BEEN ANOTHER ADOLF HITLER LEADING THE NATION SIMPLY THROUGH THE POWER OF HIS RHETORIC


INSTEAD THEY SQUANDERED HIS TALENTS, USING HIS ABILITY TO LAND MISTRESSES AND WIN LUCRATIVE CONTRACTS FROM FOREIGN BILLIONAIRES. THEY TURNED THE MOST PERSUASIVE MAN ALIVE INTO A PANDERER AND WHEN HE FINALLY REFUSED
THEY CUT HIS THROAT SEVERING HIS VOCAL CORDS.
THE COMMISSAR, WHO HAD A FONDNESS FOR LITTLE CHILDREN KEPT RASPUTIN AROUND AS HIS HOUSEBOY. WHAT HE DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT ON THOSE LONG WINTER NIGHTS SPENT WAXING FLOORS AND ANSWERING OTHER REQUESTS.
RASPUTIN MASTERED THE ABILITY TO MENTALLY DO WHAT HE HAD DONE BEFORE WITH HIS VOICE.
FINALLY, ALONG WITH HIS ONLY REAL FRIEND, ONE OF THE DEFORMED SCION, A MONSTROUSLY STRONG MUTANT CODE NAMED THE GREAT BEAR
RASPUTIN ESCAPED
JUST BEFORE RASPUTIN LEFT WE MADE LOVE, A CRIME PUNISHABLE BY DEATH IN THE SCION COMPOUND. THAT ACT AWAKENED MY POWERS AS OUR SEX AWAKENED YOURS. I KEPT MY ABILITIES SECRET FROM OUR MASTERS EVEN WHEN THE COMMISSAR WAS RAPING ME. I KEPT SILENT.
YOU SEE, ANDRA, APART FROM RASPUTIN THE JOINING OF TWO SCION WAS THE ONLY WAY TO MANIFEST THEIR POWERS. THE COMMISSAR KEPT US APART UNTIL HE NEEDED US FOR WHATEVER SICK PLANS HE HAD IN MIND. ALL THE WHILE REPORTING TO HIS SUPERIORS THAT THE PROGRAM HAD NOT YET BEEN COMPLETED.
SHORTLY AFTER RASPUTIN'S ESCAPE CAME PERESTROIKA. GORBACHEV WAS AFRAID THAT WORD OF SCION WOULD LEAK TO THE WEST AND THE PROGRAM WAS DISBANDED. THE NUCLEAR ACCIDENT AT CHERNOBYL WAS STAGED AS A COVER. THOSE WHO HAD MANIFESTED POWERS WERE KILLED. THE OTHERS, LIKE YOU AND ME, WHOM THE COMMISSAR THOUGHT WERE NOT YET ACTIVATED, WERE SCATTERED. YOU WERE PROBABLY SOLD TO A RED CLOAK PIMP FOR A FEW HUNDRED DOLLARS IN HARD CURRENCY.
RECENTLY SOMETHING MADE THE COMMISSAR BELIEVE THE SCION WOULD BE DISCOVERED. HE DISPATCHED HUNTERS TO SEEK OUT THE FIFTY SCATTERED SCION AND KILL THEM.
COME, WE WILL TALK MORE ABOUT OUR PAST TOMORROW.
WE MUST EAT.
THE DAYS AHEAD WILL BE DIFFICULT. YOU WILL NEED YOUR STRENGTH.
DON'T LET MY POWER DISTURB YOU. IT'S JUST THAT I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO USE IT IN FRONT OF ANOTHER LIVING SOUL BEFORE.
I AM FINDING THAT I ENJOY IT.

THIS IS GOOD.
I'M SURE THAT THE DEAD HUNTER WHO BOUGHT IT WOULD AGREE

DOES KILLING BOTHER YOU AT ALL?

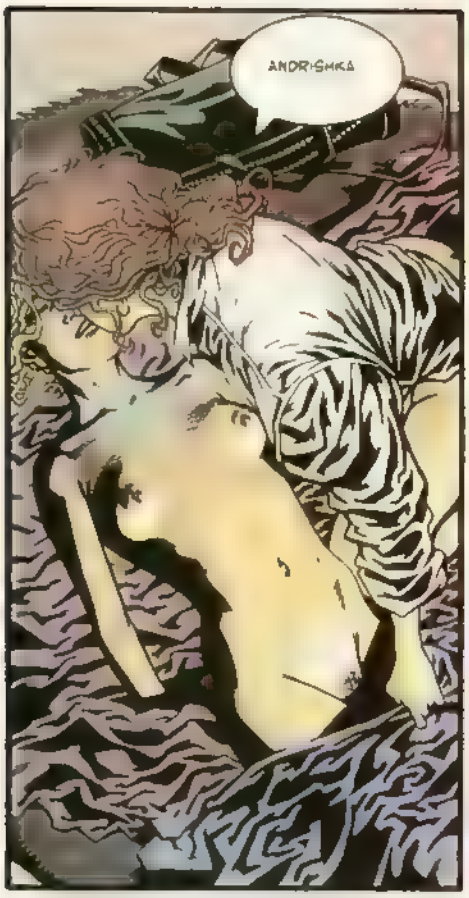

I ONLY KILL THOSE WHO WOULD TRY TO KILL ME. I SLEEP WELL AT NIGHT


COME
LET'S GET SOME REST

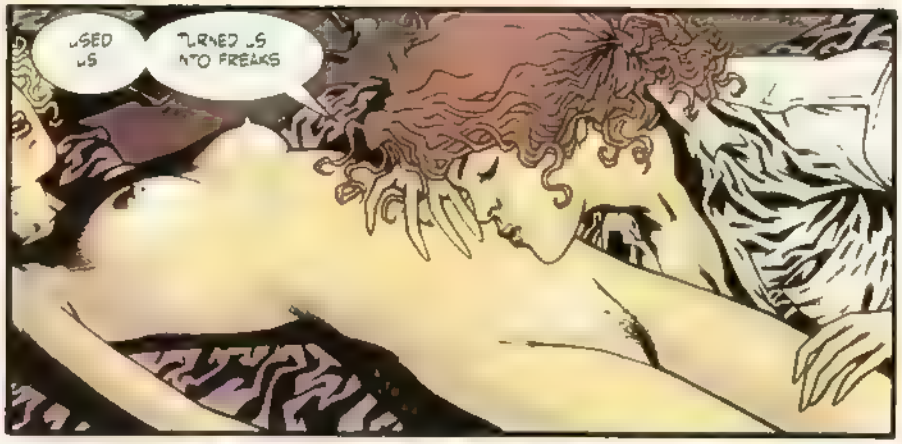
YOU DON'T MIND SHARING A BED DO YOU? TRUST ME WE'LL NEED THE WARMTH
OF COURSE

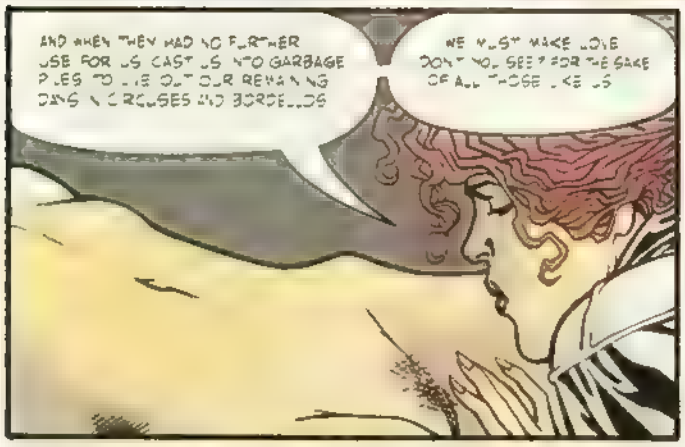
FOR THE SOCION THE ACT OF LOVEMAKING IS NOT MERELY A PLEASANT PHYSICAL SENSATION OR A WAY TO MAKE BABIES
IT'S A WAY OF KEEPING AND ENHANCING OUR POWERS

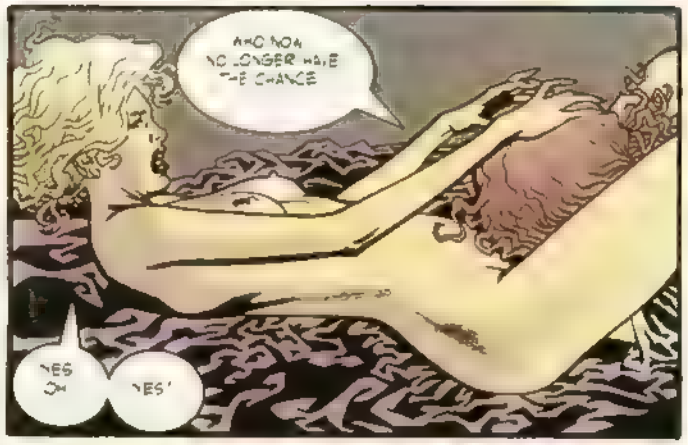
I DON'T WANT MY POWERS I HATE THEM. I DON'T WANT TO BE DIFFERENT
NO YOU DON'T WANT TO BE A POWERFUL THINKING PERSON IN CHARGE OF HER LIFE
YOU WANT TO BE A DULL PLACID WHORE.


ANDRISHKA

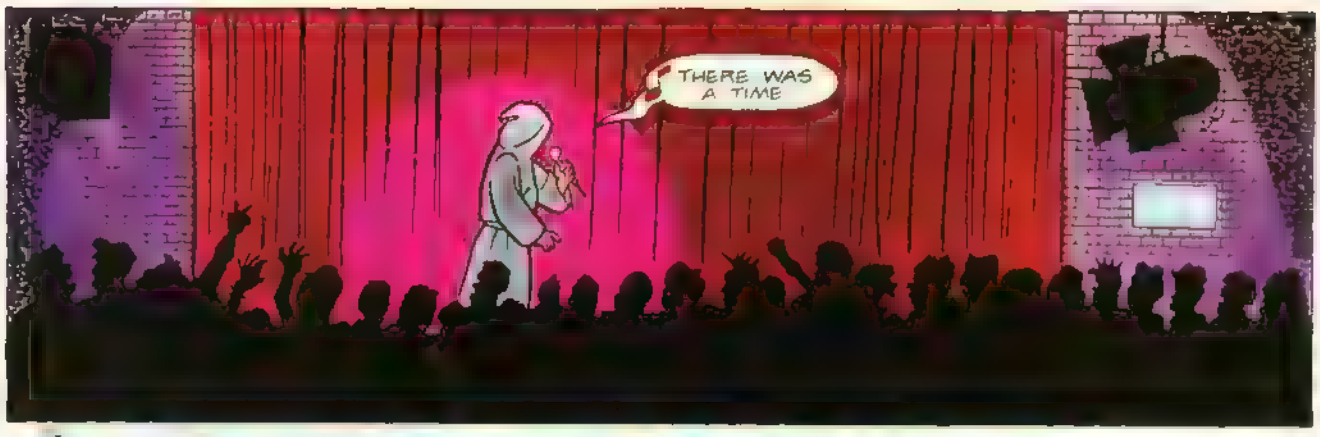
WE ARE THE ONLY ONES FOR EACH OTHER REALLY. EVERY TIME WE PROVE OUR EXISTENCE THROUGH LOVEMAKING WE ARE REALLY STRIKING BACK AGAINST THE TYRANTS WHO KIDNAPPED US

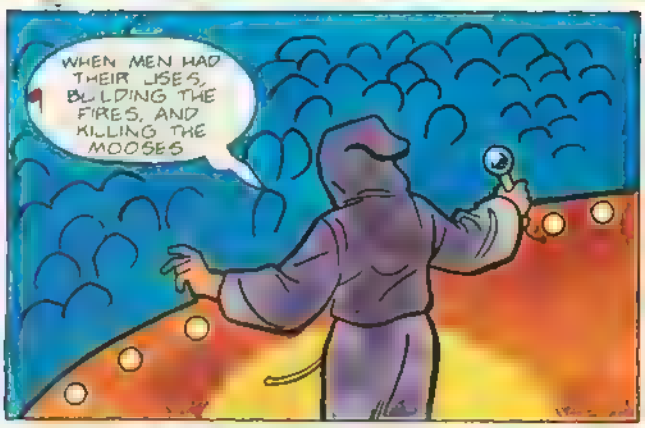

USED US
TURNED US INTO FREAKS

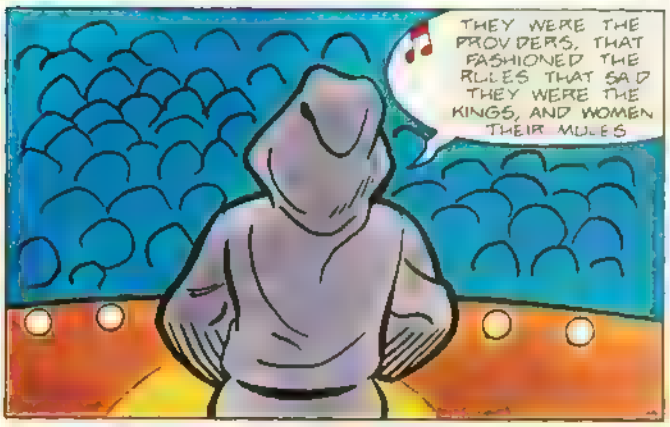

AND WHEN THEY HAD NO FURTHER USE FOR US CAST US INTO GARBAGE PILES TO LIVE OUT OUR REMAINING DAYS IN CIRCUSES AND BORDELLOS
WE MUST MAKE LOVE DON'T YOU SEE? FOR THE SAKE OF ALL THOSE LIKE US


AND NOW WE LONGER HAVE THE CHANCE
YES OH
YES!

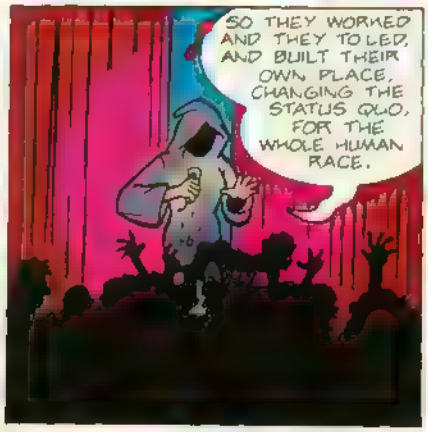
NEXT: THE PLAN


THERE WAS A TIME


WHEN MEN HAD THEIR USES, BUILDING THE FIRES, AND KILLING THE MOOSES


THEY WERE THE PROVIDERS, THAT FASHIONED THE RULES THAT SAID THEY WERE THE KINGS, AND WOMEN THEIR MULES

BUT WOMEN GOT TIRED OF JUST BEING CHATTEL. THEY WANTED THE RIGHT TO OWN THEIR OWN CATTLE

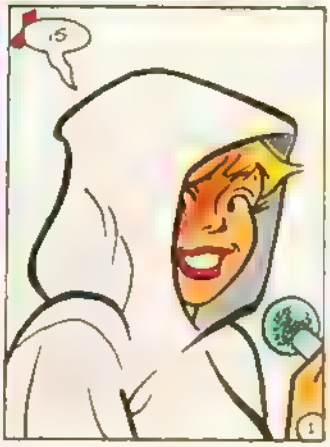

SO THEY WORKED AND THEY TOILED, AND BUILT THEIR OWN PLACE, CHANGING THE STATUS QUO, FOR THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE.

NOW THE PATRIARCHY IS GONE, SENT TO CRASH AND BURN, NO ONE ON TOP ANYMORE, UNLESS IT'S THEIR TURN.

SO THAT NOW.

ALL WOMEN NEED.

FROM MEN


IS

LOS ANGELES, 2050:
SEX!
SEX WITHOUT REGRETS. IT'S WHAT WE LIKE BEST BETTER THAN ALL THE REST
SEX!!
EXIT

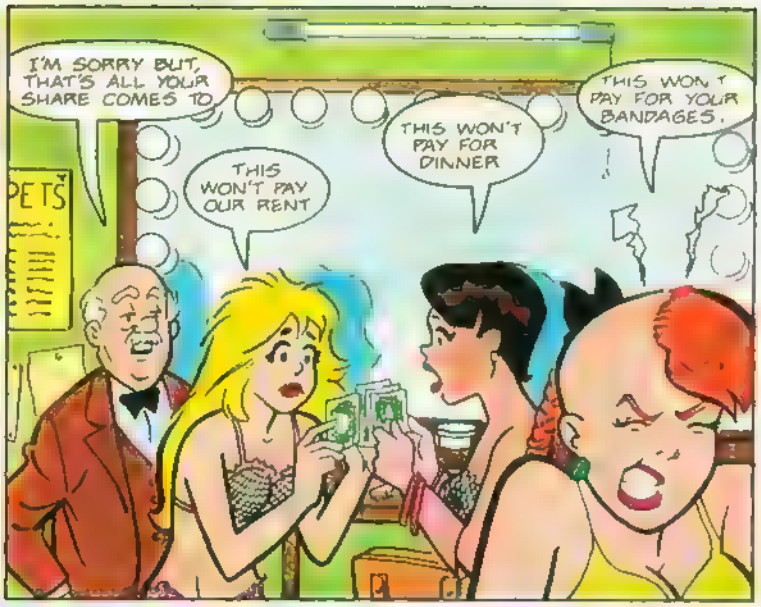
THE PLACE THAT I WANT TO BE, IS WHERE HANDS WILL BE TOUCHING ME, IN MY FANTASIES YOU WILL BE STARRED, IF YOU CAN MAKE MY NIPPLES HARD.
YES-- SEX!

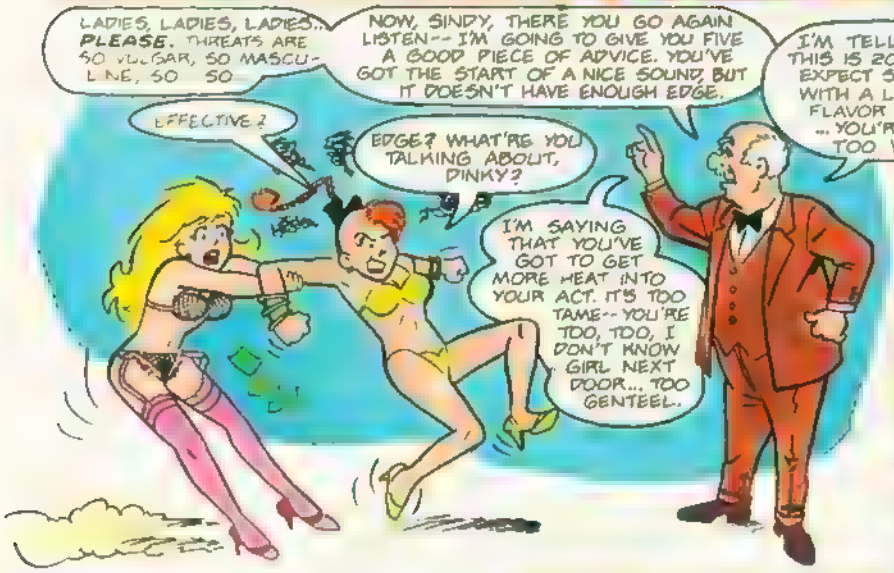
LET ME LICK THE SWEAT OFF YOUR PECS BITE YOUR NECK LIKE OLD T REX MAKE YOU HARD AND KEEP YOUR ERECTS WITH SEX!

DON'T BRING ME A GUY WHO WATCHES TV I WANT A MAN WHO'S HUNGRY FOR ME, I'M SAYING GIVE ME A DOER AND NOT A YAPPER, I WANT A GUY WHO TAKES ME HOME
IN A PLAIN BROWN WRAPPER! AND FILLS ME WITH SEX. WITH A CAPITAL X! UNTIL WE'RE BOTH WRECKS!! GIVE ME...

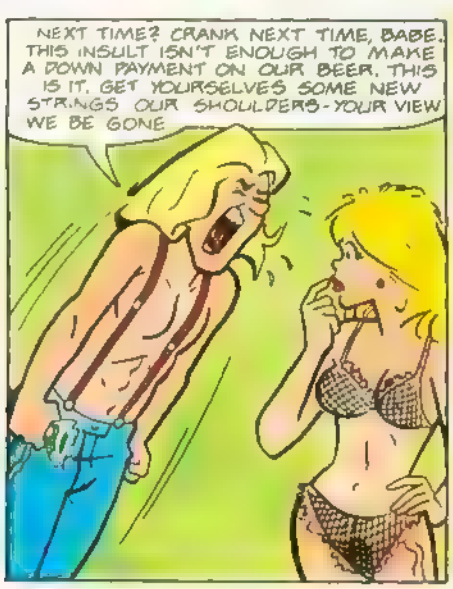
SEX!!!

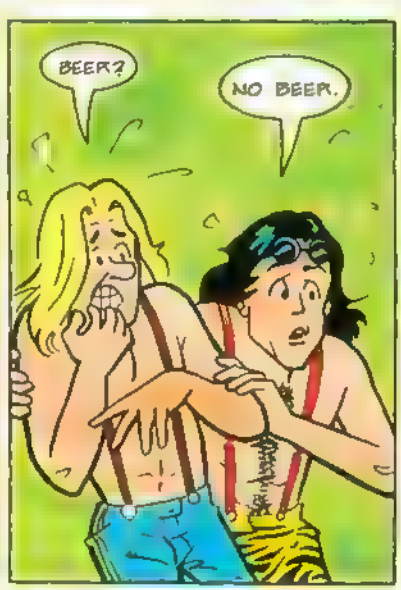
AFTER THE SHOW
WHAT?!!


I'M SORRY BUT, THAT'S ALL YOUR SHARE COMES TO.
THIS WON'T PAY OUR RENT
THIS WON'T PAY FOR DINNER
THIS WON'T PAY FOR YOUR BANDAGES.
PETS

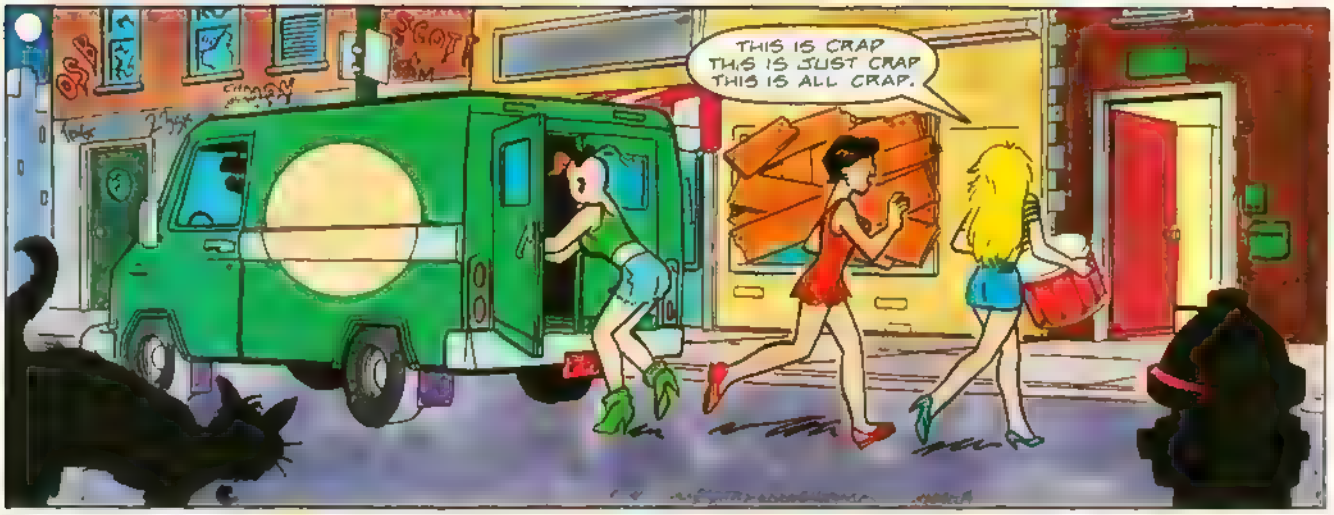

LADIES, LADIES, LADIES.. PLEASE. THREATS ARE SO VULGAR, SO MASCULINE, SO SO
EFFECTIVE?
NOW, SINDY, THERE YOU GO AGAIN LISTEN-- I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU FIVE A GOOD PIECE OF ADVICE. YOU'VE GOT THE START OF A NICE SOUND, BUT IT DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH EDGE.
EDGE? WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT, DINKY?
I'M SAYING THAT YOU'VE GOT TO GET MORE HEAT INTO YOUR ACT. IT'S TOO TAME-- YOU'RE TOO, TOO, I DON'T KNOW GIRL NEXT DOOR... TOO GENTEEL.
I'M TELLING YOU.. THIS IS 2050, PEOPLE EXPECT SOMETHING WITH A LITTLE MORE FLAVOR YOU GIRLS ... YOU'RE JUST TOO VANILLA.

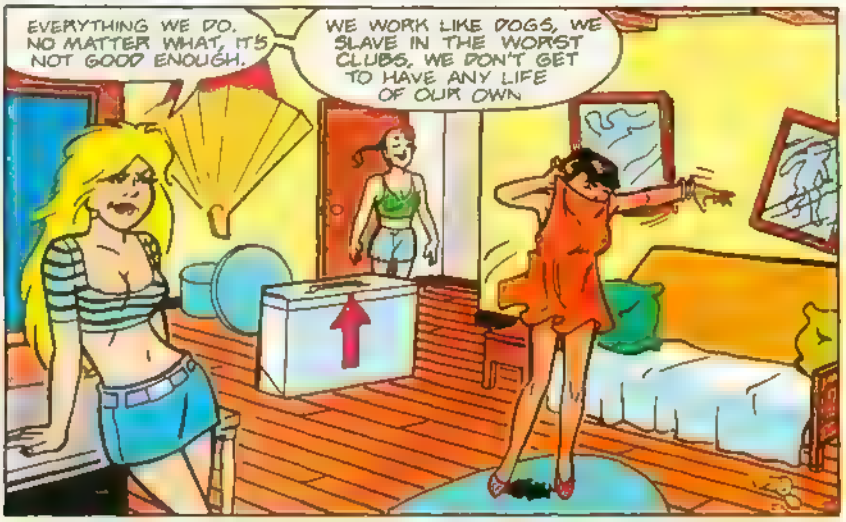
THIS IS IT? THIS IS ALL WE GET?
WE'LL DO BETTER NEXT TIME


NEXT TIME? CRANK NEXT TIME, BABE. THIS INSULT ISN'T ENOUGH TO MAKE A DOWN PAYMENT ON OUR BEER. THIS IS IT. GET YOURSELVES SOME NEW STRINGS OUR SHOULDERS-YOUR VIEW WE BE GONE


BEER?
NO BEER.

THIS BE SOME CRUEL JEST--YES?
IT'S CRUEL, ALL RIGHT.


THIS IS CRAP THIS IS JUST CRAP THIS IS ALL CRAP.


EVERYTHING WE DO. NO MATTER WHAT, IT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH.
WE WORK LIKE DOGS, WE SLAVE IN THE WORST CLUBS, WE DON'T GET TO HAVE ANY LIFE OF OUR OWN.

WE PUSH AND SCRAMP AND SLAVE TO GET BY TO FINALLY GET A BOOKING INTO A BIG-TIME CLUB AND FOR WHAT? SO A CREEP LIKE DINKY CAN LIE ABOUT OUR APPEAL AND STILL CHEAT US LIKE THE TWO BIT CLUB OWNERS!

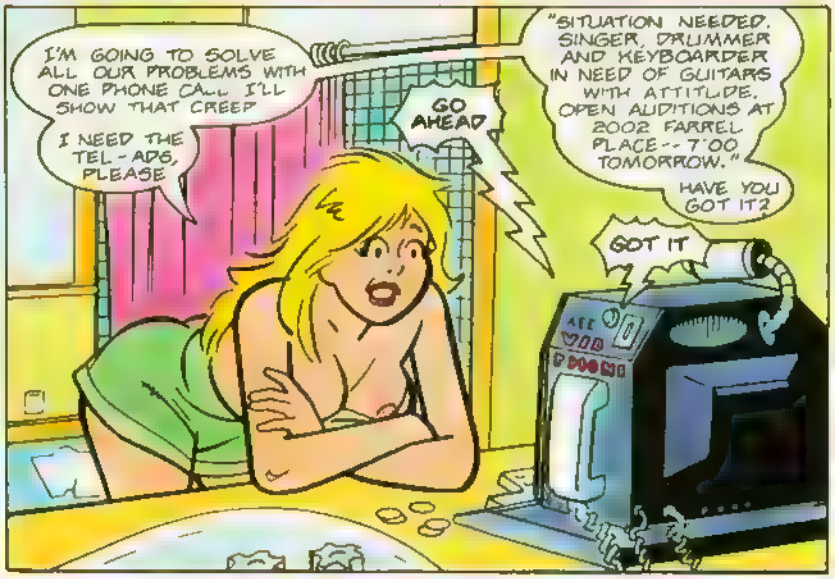
WE GET HOSED SO BAD WE LOSE OUR GUITARISTS AND END UP HAVING TO COME BACK HERE BY OURSELVES.

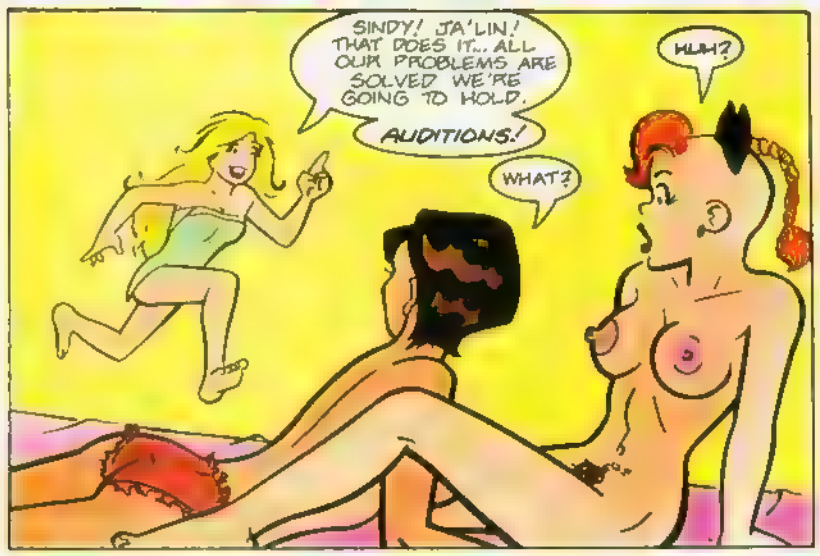
GGGRRRRRR!!
IT'S BAD ENOUGH WE HAVE TO DATE RATS! I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO LIVE WITH THEM, TOO!

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS DUMP
WE HAVE GOT TO CHANGE THINGS AROUND HERE. I DON'T WANT TO LIVE WITH RATS AND I DON'T WANT TO DATE THEM OR WORK FOR THEM ANYMORE

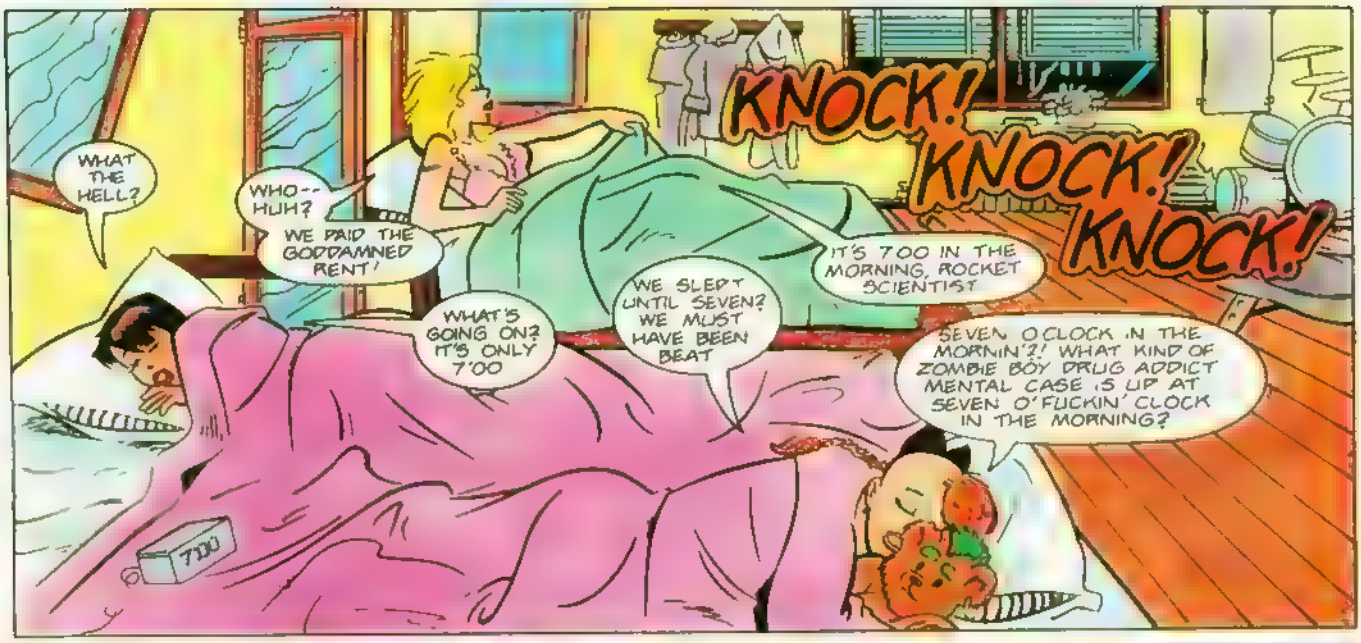
ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS THINK OF A WAY OUT OF THIS MESS

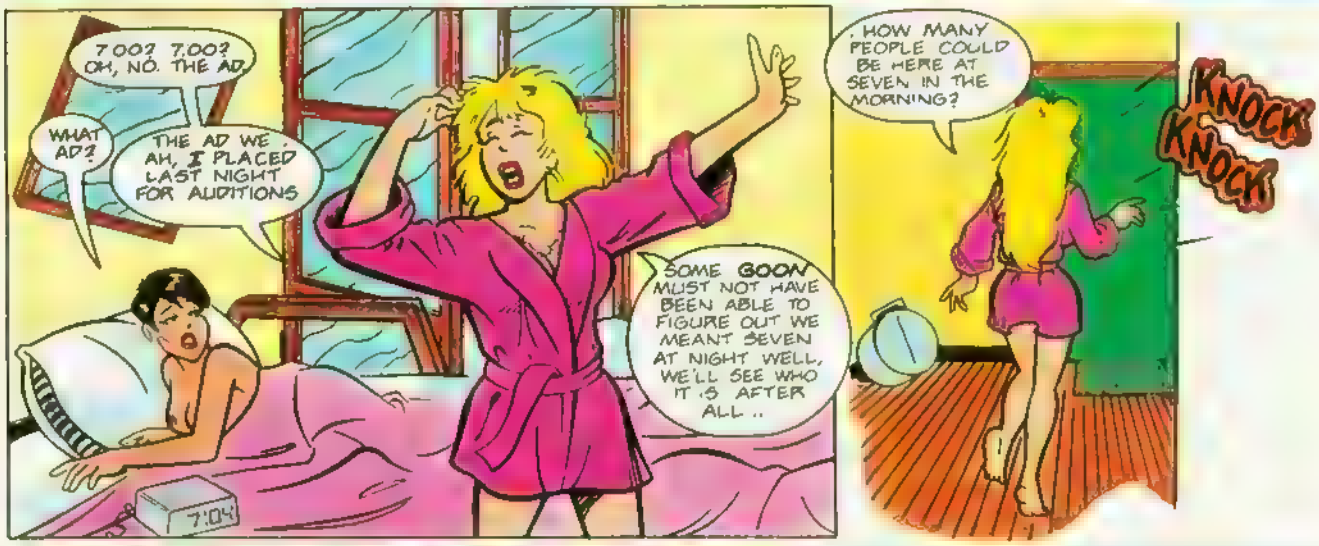
WE'RE TOO "VANILLA", ARE WE? TOO GIRL-NEXT-DOOR FOR HIM, ARE WE? WE'LL SHOW HIM.
PINK-

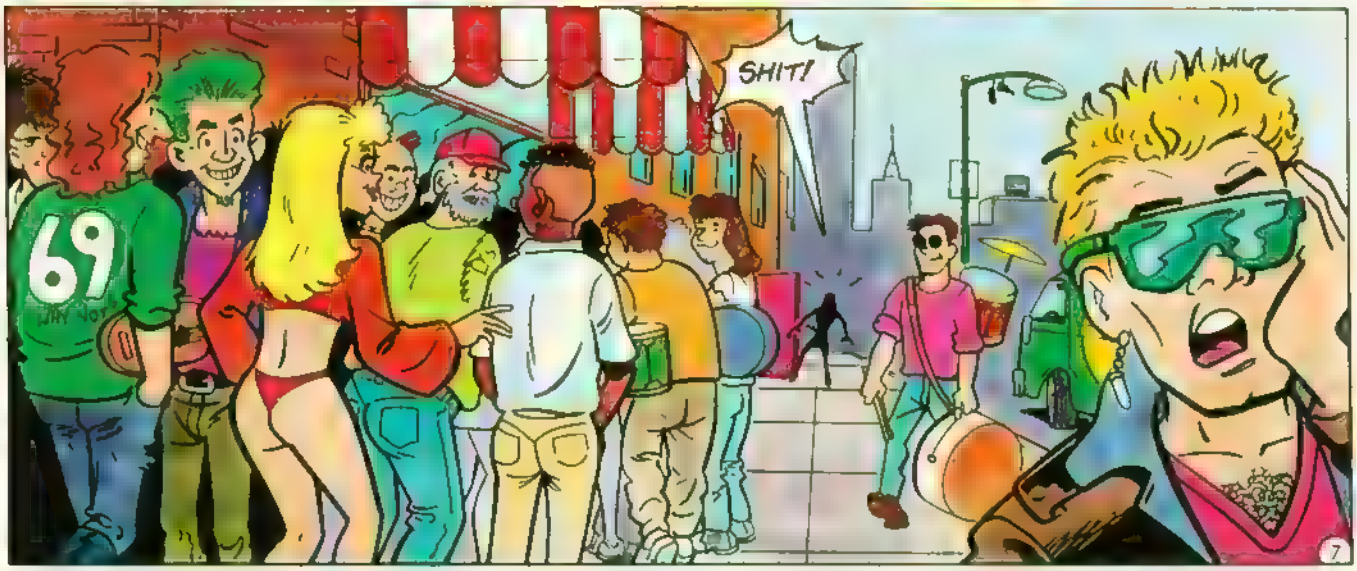

I'M GOING TO SOLVE ALL OUR PROBLEMS WITH ONE PHONE CALL. I'LL SHOW THAT CREEP
I NEED THE TEL-ADS, PLEASE
GO AHEAD
"SITUATION NEEDED. SINGER, DRUMMER AND KEYBOARDER IN NEED OF GUITARS WITH ATTITUDE. OPEN AUDITIONS AT 2002 FARREL PLACE -- 7:00 TOMORROW."
HAVE YOU GOT IT?
GOT IT


SINDY! JA'LIN! THAT DOES IT... ALL OUR PROBLEMS ARE SOLVED WE'RE GOING TO HOLD.
AUDITIONS!
WHAT?
HUH?

NEVER MIND.
6

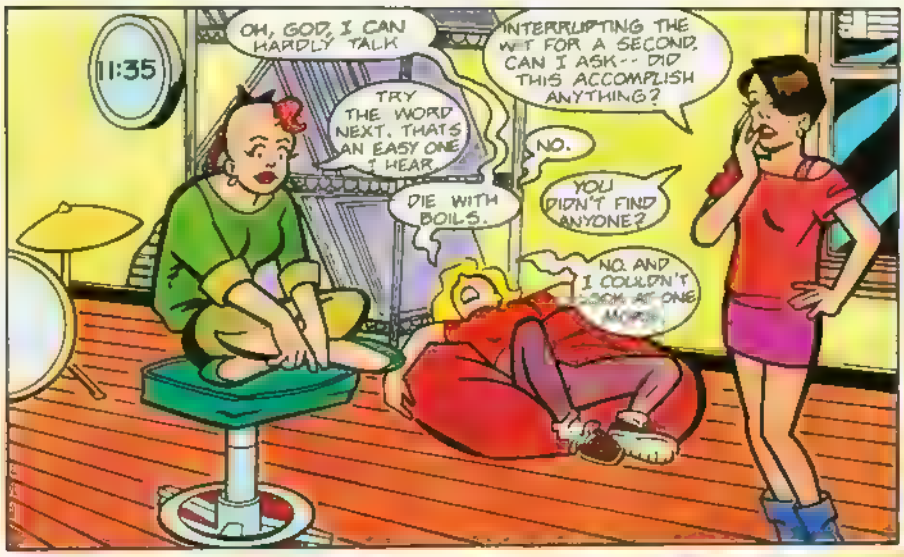

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!
WHAT THE HELL?
WHO-- HUH?
WE PAID THE GODDAMNED RENT!
WHAT'S GOING ON? IT'S ONLY 7:00
WE SLEPT UNTIL SEVEN? WE MUST HAVE BEEN BEAT
IT'S 7:00 IN THE MORNING, ROCKET SCIENTIST
SEVEN O'CLOCK IN THE MORNIN'?! WHAT KIND OF ZOMBIE BOY DRUG ADDICT MENTAL CASE IS UP AT SEVEN O'FUCKIN' CLOCK IN THE MORNING?
7:00


7:00? 7:00? OH, NO. THE AD.
WHAT AD?
THE AD WE, AH, I PLACED LAST NIGHT FOR AUDITIONS
SOME GOON MUST NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO FIGURE OUT WE MEANT SEVEN AT NIGHT WELL, WE'LL SEE WHO IT'S AFTER ALL..
7:04
HOW MANY PEOPLE COULD BE HERE AT SEVEN IN THE MORNING?
KNOCK KNOCK

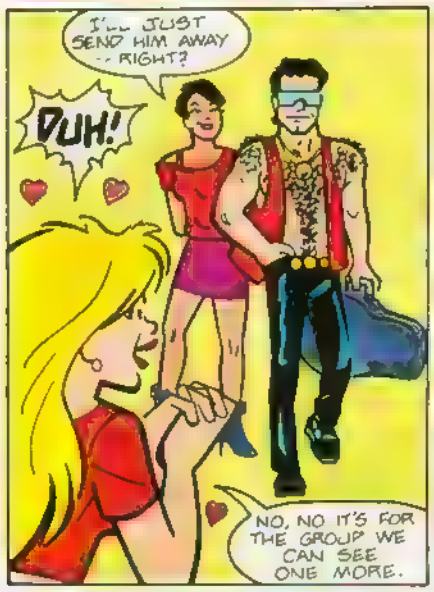

SHIT!
69
WHY NOT

THERE IS A BREEZE N MY HEART, IT FLEW LIKE A DART, IT GREW LIKE A FART--
NEXT!
A CLOSER STEP TO THE SIDE OF MY BRAIN THAT FOLDED THE CLOTHES WHEN THE RAIN--
NEXT!
BLUE FIRE! HOT DESIRE! BURNING TIR
NEXT!
BREEP
BLATT
BREEP
NEXT!!
AVOCADO IN MY BED--
TWANG!
TWANG.
NEXT!!
I
NEXT!!
DRAG DRAG

NEXT!
NEXT!
NEXT!
NEXT!
NEXT!
NEXT!
NEXT!
NEXT!!
THIS IS TERRIBLE.
THAT'S ONE WORD FOR IT BORING WOULD BE ANOTHER
NEXT!
YOU'D THINK THERE'D BE SOMEBODY WITH A SOUND SHE COULD APPROVE.
NEXT!
WHAT THE HELL IS SHE LOOKIN' FOR, ANYWAY?
I WISH I KNEW.
NEXT!
NEXT!
NEXT!
NEXT!
NEXT!
NEXT!
NEXT!
NEXT!
?
LOOK! FOOD! DAGA


11:35
OH, GOD, I CAN HARDLY TALK
TRY THE WORD NEXT. THAT'S AN EASY ONE I HEAR.
DIE WITH BOILS.
INTERRUPTING THE WIT FOR A SECOND, CAN I ASK -- DID THIS ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING?
NO.
YOU DIDN'T FIND ANYONE?
NO. AND I COULDN'T LOOK AT ONE MORE.

THERE ONLY IS ONE MORE

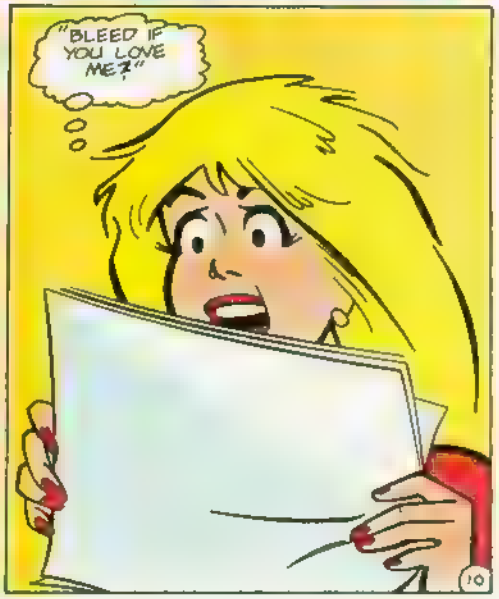

I'LL JUST SEND HIM AWAY -- RIGHT?
DUH!
NO, NO IT'S FOR THE GROUP WE CAN SEE ONE MORE.

OKAY, STUD YOU'RE ON

MY LADY .. YOU'RE ON.
?
?
?

GACK!

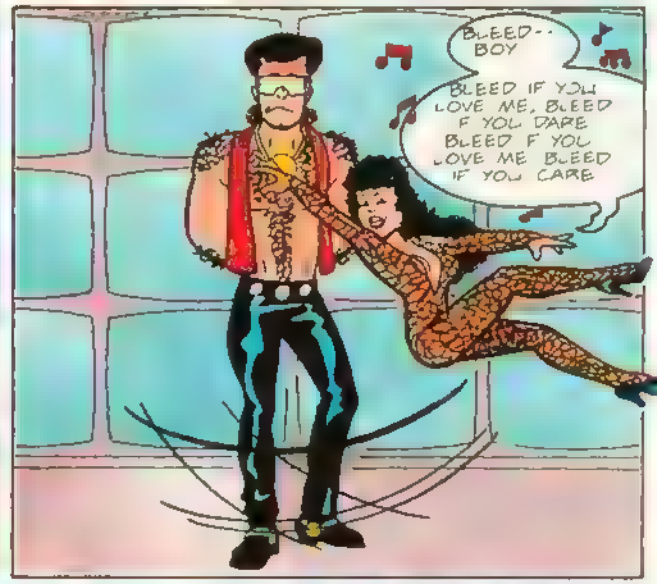
FLIP

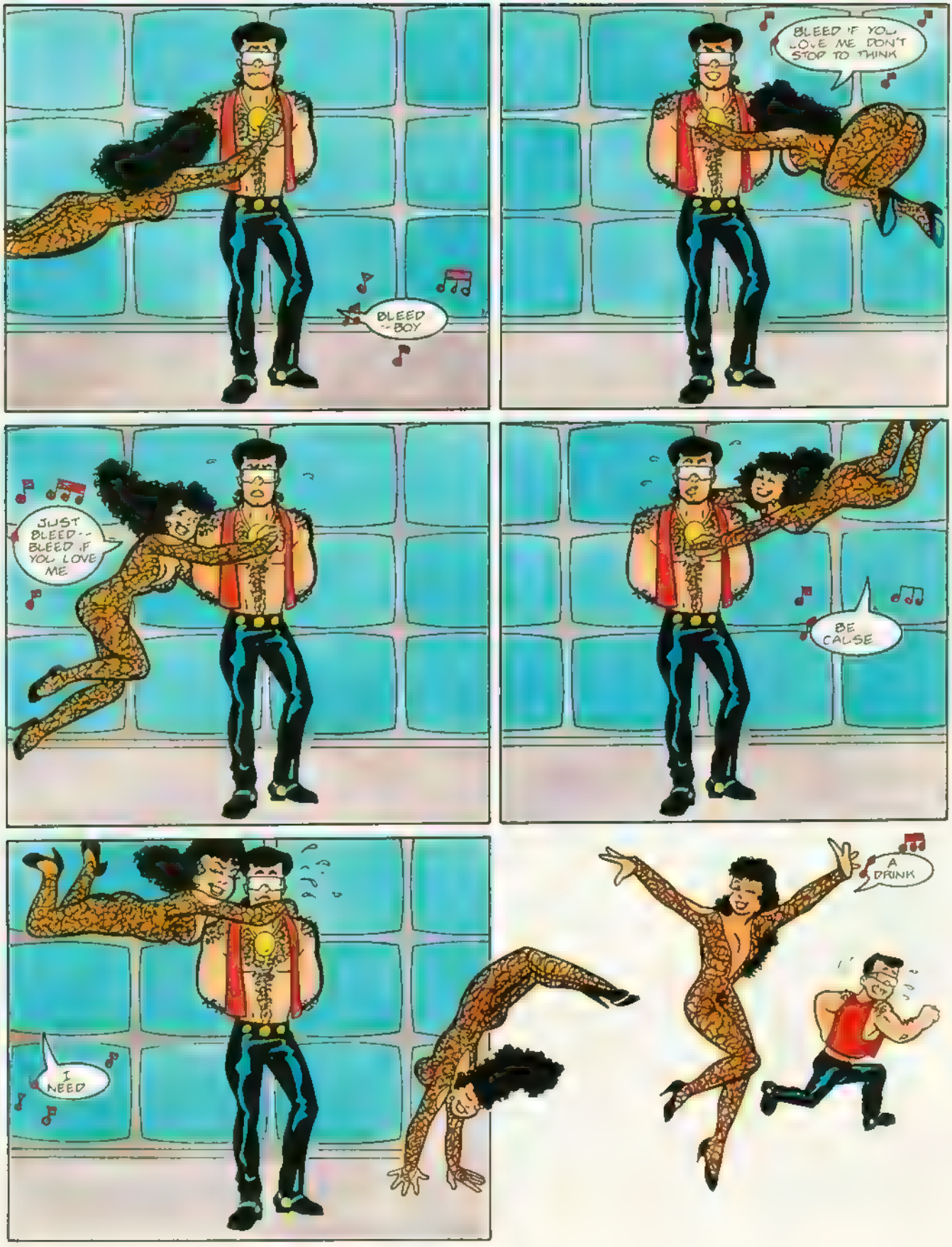

"BLEED IF YOU LOVE ME?"
10

BUYING ME DINNER-- DOESN'T MAKE YOU A WINNER
IF YOU WANT TO BALL, THEN YOU'VE GOT TO CRAWL
NOT ACROSS GRASS BUT HOT BROKEN GLASS

BLEED-- BOY
BLEED IF YOU LOVE ME, BLEED IF YOU DARE, BLEED IF YOU LOVE ME, BLEED IF YOU CARE
YOU GOT HALF A BRAIN- DEAL WITH THE PAIN

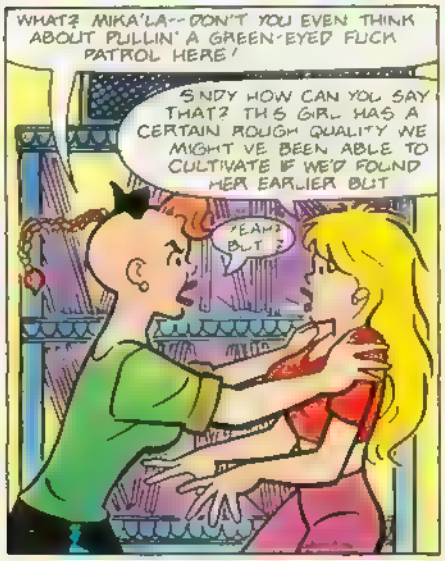
FIND SOME BELIEF- AND LET GO OF YOUR GRIEF.
TASTE AGONY AND SPURN EMOTION, BE A GOOD LAD AND I'LL BUY YOU SOME LOTION
AND


BLEED-- BOY
BLEED IF YOU LOVE ME, BLEED IF YOU DARE BLEED IF YOU LOVE ME BLEED IF YOU CARE


BLEED --BOY
BLEED IF YOU LOVE ME DON'T STOP TO THINK
JUST BLEED-- BLEED IF YOU LOVE ME
BE CAUSE
I NEED
A DRINK

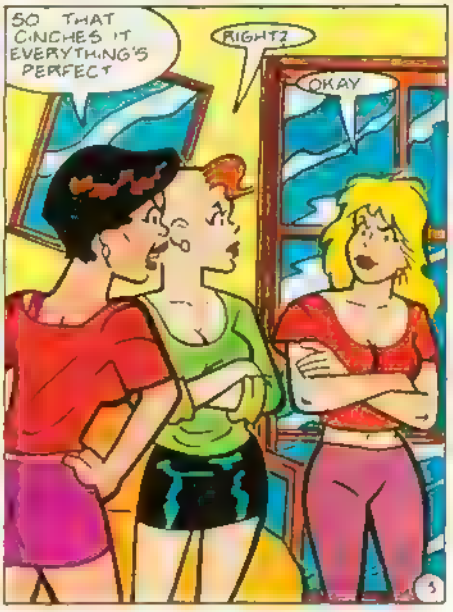
GREAT SUPER GREAT! SUPER
NOW THAT IS JUST WHAT WE NEED

NOT BAD, I GUESS.


WHAT? MIKA'LA--DON'T YOU EVEN THINK ABOUT PULLIN' A GREEN-EYED FUCK PATROL HERE!
SINDY HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT? THIS GIRL HAS A CERTAIN ROUGH QUALITY WE MIGHT VE BEEN ABLE TO CULTIVATE IF WE'D FOUND HER EARLIER BUT
YEAH? BUT ?

BUT WE ADVERTISED FOR A GUITARIST. JALIN CAN FILL BASS FOR A WHILE, BUT WE DON'T NEED ANOTHER SINGER.
WE NEED SOMEONE TO CHOP OUT TENOR REMEMBER ?

OH, BUT THAT'S ALL RIGHT
IS ?


SO THAT CINCHES IT EVERYTHING'S PERFECT
RIGHT?
OKAY

GOOD GLAD TO SEE YOU HAVE SOME SENSE
NOW- THESE CHANGES WILL HAVE TO BE MADE RIGHT AWAY.

YOU YOU'LL BE IN CHARGE OF MY MAKE-UP GET A SCHEDULE READY FOR MY HAIR OH, AND MY NAILS
THE HAIR YOU'LL HAVE TO ATTEND TO EVERY DAY BUT, I ONLY NEED A FULL MANICURE ONCE A WEEK.
OH, ONLY ONCE WEEK?

YES YOU CAN JUST BUFF THEM THE OTHER SIX. AND YOU
I'LL NEED YOU TO LOOK AFTER MY INSTRUMENT AND TO SERVICE PROP ONCE IN A WHILE.
SERVICE YOUR PROPS? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

HM OF COURSE
THATS HM THAT'S PROP
"HIM, OF COURSE" WHAT?

SERVICE YOUR PROP?

YES, YOU LOOK BIG ENOUGH FOR THE JOB NOW, ABOUT THE NAME OF YOUR GROUP. .
THE PETS I DON'T KNOW.
WE SHOULD PROBABLY KEEP IT FOR WHATEVER RECOGNITION FACTOR IT STILL HAS BUT... IT NEEDS SOMETHING MORE.
I KNOW. TONI & THE PETS. GOOD. I'M GLAD THAT'S SOLVED. YEESSS..

NOW WHERE DO I SLEEP?

LATER-- AT THE SPUMONI GARDENS--
I'M GLAD YOU DON'T HAVE ANY HARD FEELINGS ABOUT HOW TONI WAS ACTING
NO NONE AT ALL
OH, SURE
SO YOU WILL CUT HER DOWN?
WHEN?
RELAX, PROP I'LL CUT HER DOWN IN PLENTY OF TIME FOR OUR NEXT SHOW
WHEN'S THAT?
2:00 AM
Mmmmrph! Murph! Mmmrph! Mmn! Mmmph!*
*I'LL KILL THAT BITCH-- I'LL RIP HER LIVER OUT! YOU WHORE--I'LL GET YOU!! YOU CUNT! YOU DYKE! YOU FUCKING CUNT TURD. ...I'LL KICK YOUR ASS... YOU--YOU--YOU... PPRRROOOOOPPP!!!
TWO WEEKS.
HUNTER '94
NEXT TIME! PENITENTIARY PAJAMA PARTY!!!

Pets

EPISODE 1: "THERE WAS A TIME..."

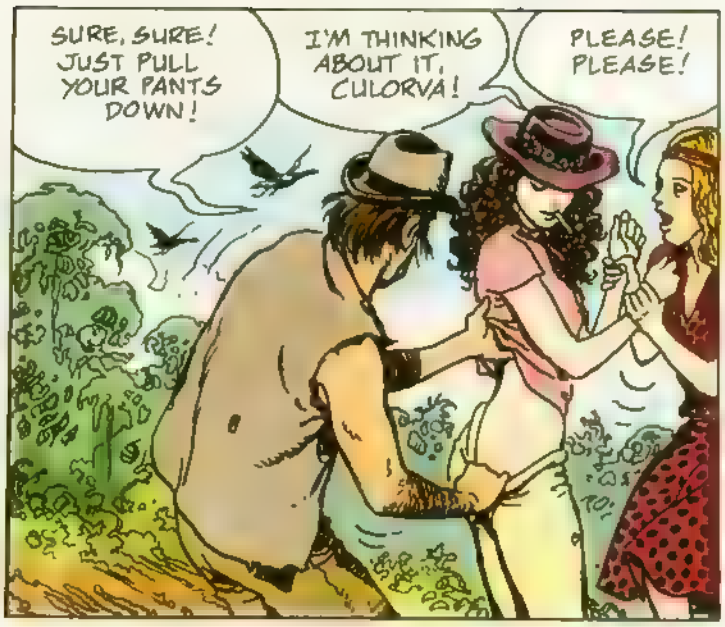
CREATED BY DAN DeCARLO
FROM A CONCEPT BY CARAGONNE & NUBBIN
(Above: Dan's original concept art for "*PETS*")

STORY: John Nubbin
ART: John Hunter & Dan DeCarlo
LETTERS: Mark Moore
COLORS: Scott Rockwell

Click 3

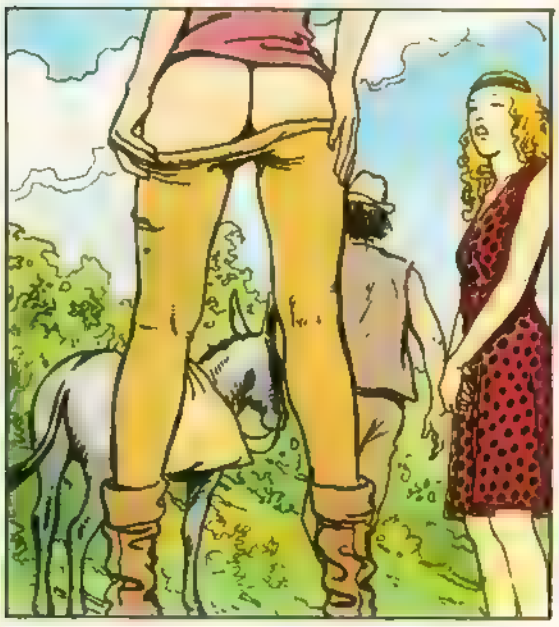
But just to bring you up to speed...

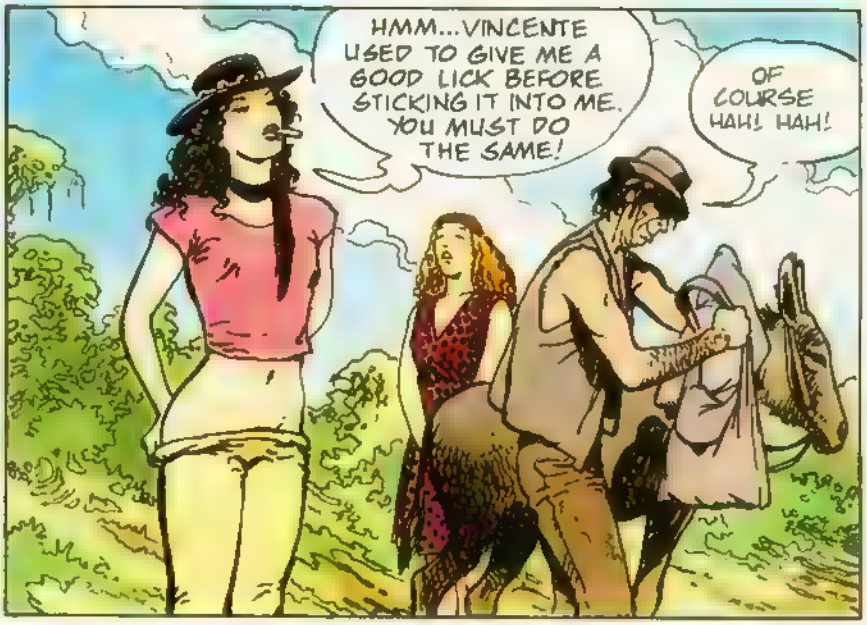
THOSE INDIAN HERBS WILL BURN OUT MY BRAIN AND YOU KNOW IT GIVE ME A PERCENTAGE AT LEAST


SURE, SURE! JUST PULL YOUR PANTS DOWN!
I'M THINKING ABOUT IT, CULORVA!
PLEASE! PLEASE!

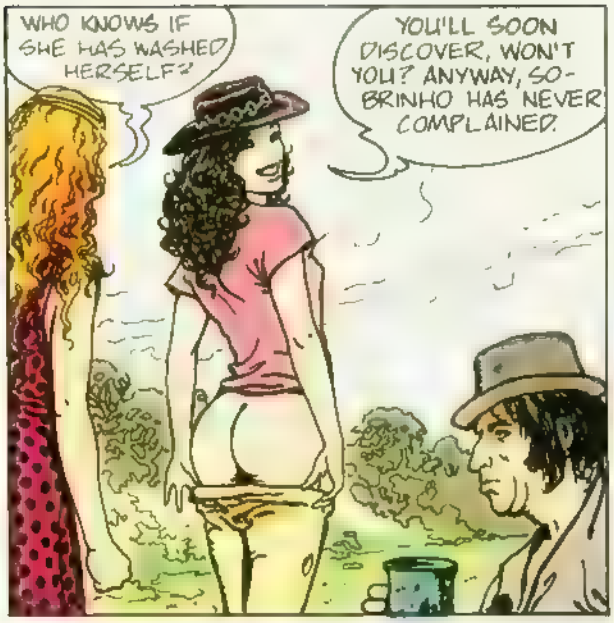
CELO, UN-COVER THIS LADY'S BOTTOM!
ALL RIGHT! I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT, I'LL DO IT MYSELF!

VERY WELL, ANNA RITA. BUT TRY TO TRICK ME AND I'LL THROW YOU NAKED IN THE MIDDLE OF SIERRA PELADA!

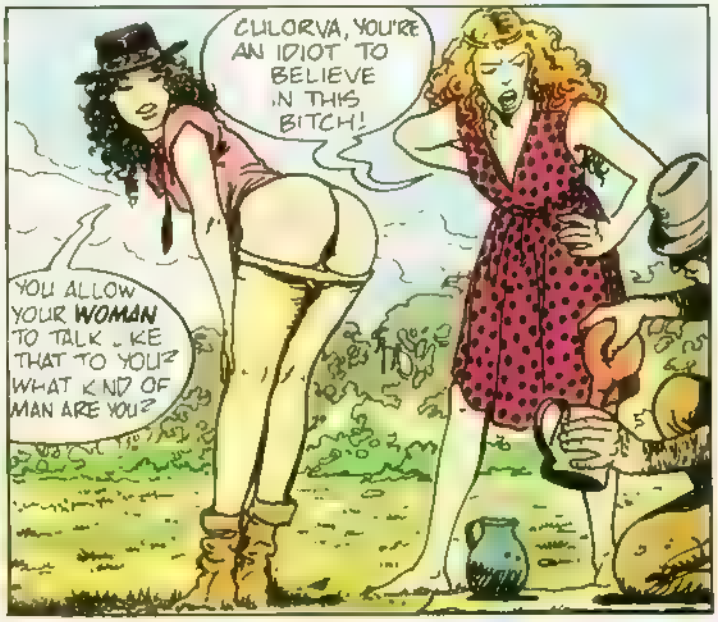



HMM...VINCENTE USED TO GIVE ME A GOOD LICK BEFORE STICKING IT INTO ME. YOU MUST DO THE SAME!
OF COURSE HAH! HAH!

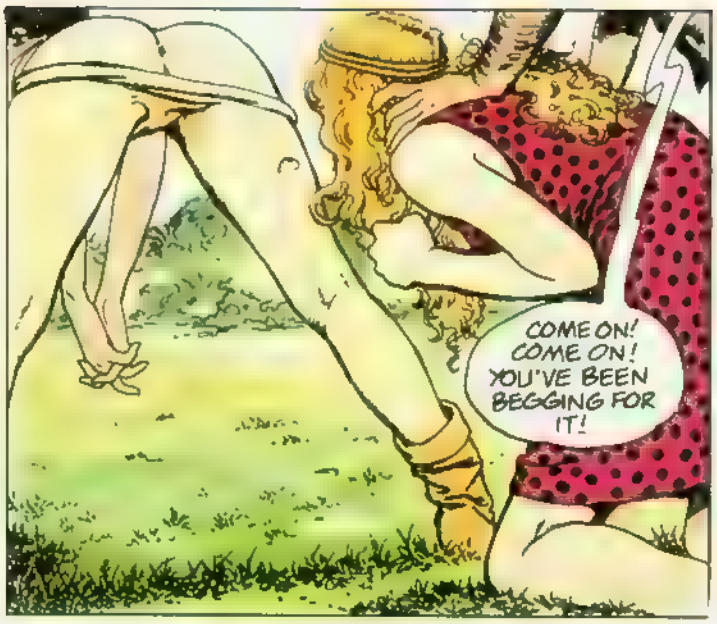
CELO, GIVE A GOOD LICK TO THE LADY.
ME? LICK THE BOTTOM OF THIS ONE? YOU MUST BE CRAZY, CULORVA!

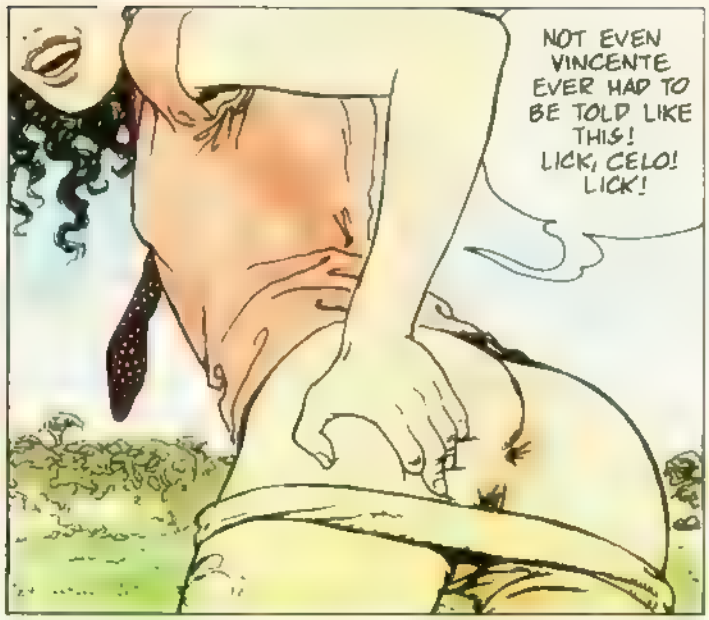

WHO KNOWS IF SHE HAS WASHED HERSELF?
YOU'LL SOON DISCOVER, WON'T YOU? ANYWAY, SOBRINHO HAS NEVER COMPLAINED.

F THIS THING HURTS ME I DOUBT I'LL HAVE ANY VISIONS

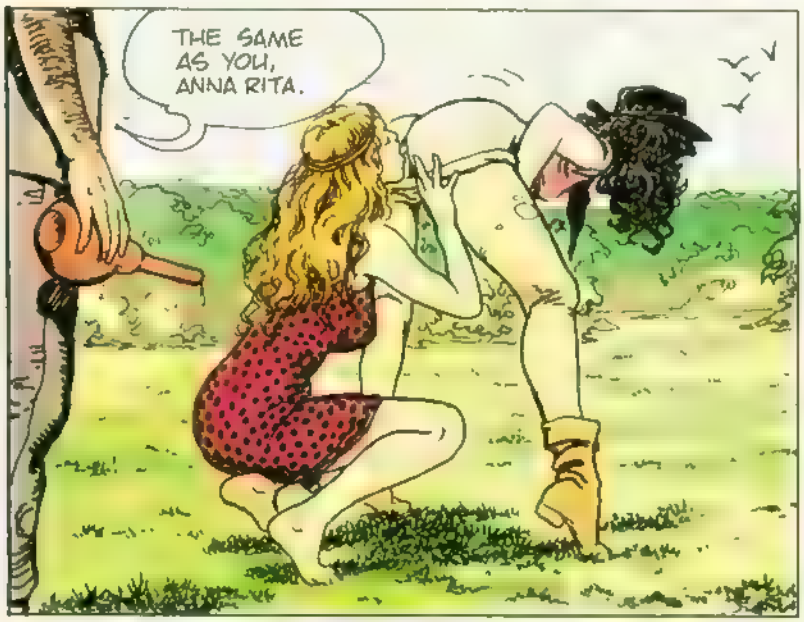

CULORVA, YOU'RE AN IDIOT TO BELIEVE IN THIS BITCH!
YOU ALLOW YOUR WOMAN TO TALK LIKE THAT TO YOU? WHAT KIND OF MAN ARE YOU?

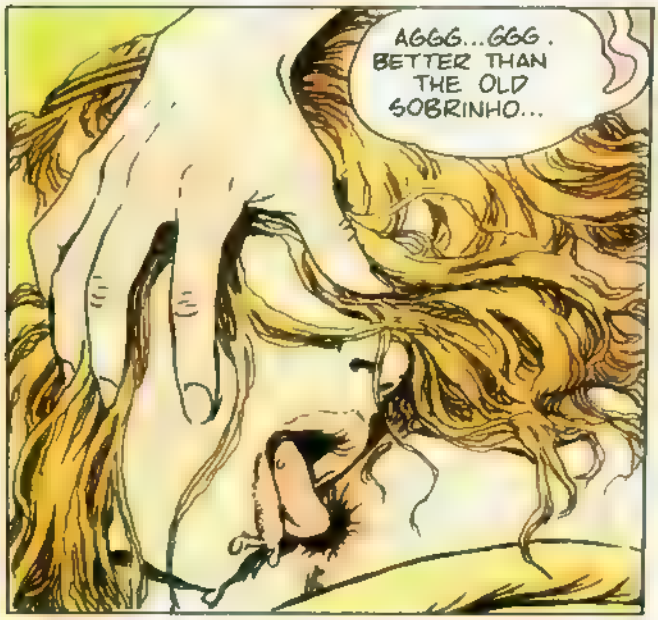
DON'T YOU KNOW WHEN TO SHUT UP? DON'T MAKE ME HIT YOU...
SHALL I HAVE TO WAIT A LONG TIME!
OKAY! OKAY!


COME ON! COME ON! YOU'VE BEEN BEGGING FOR IT!


NOT EVEN VINCENTE EVER HAD TO BE TOLD LIKE THIS! LICK, CELO! LICK!

HMMM. LOOKS LIKE YOU ENJOY IT...


THE SAME AS YOU, ANNA RITA.


AGGG...GGG. BETTER THAN THE OLD SOBRINHO...

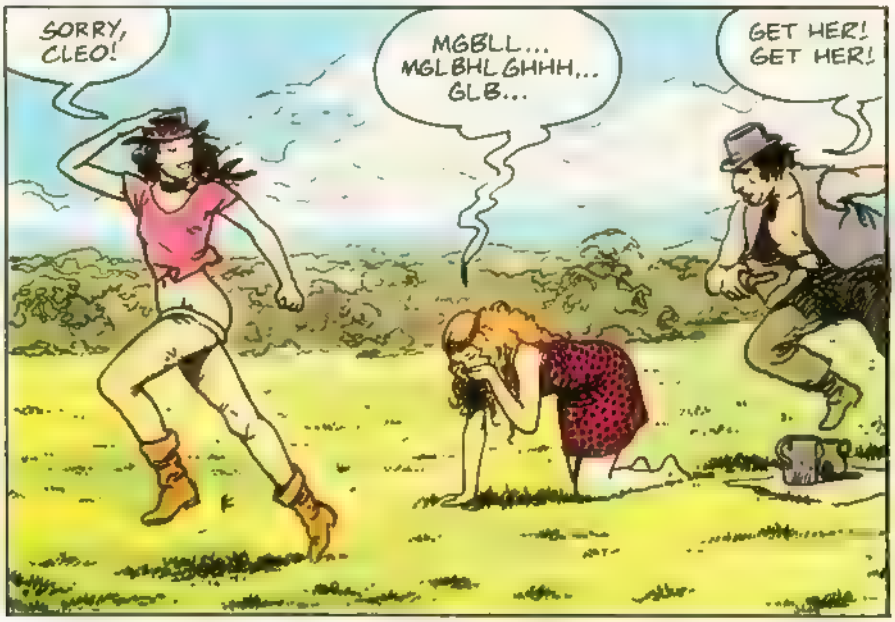
HEAR THAT, CELO? SHE HAS MORE FUN WITH US THAN WITH THE OLD ONE! WHO KNOWS, MAYBE SHE'LL FIND US A BIGGER NUGGET THAN HIS!

AHHH... AHHH... THOSE WHO'VE NEVER TRIED THIS DON'T KNOW WHAT REAL PLEASURE IS... HHH...

WELL, CELO! ANNA RITA ADMIRES YOU DEEPLY! YOU HAVE HIDDEN TALENTS!
MMMM! WHAT A LONG TONGUE!

OKAY, ENOUGH LICKING!

THAT'S RIGHT, CELO, ENOUGH FOR NOW!
YOU DIRTY BITCH!
OUCH!

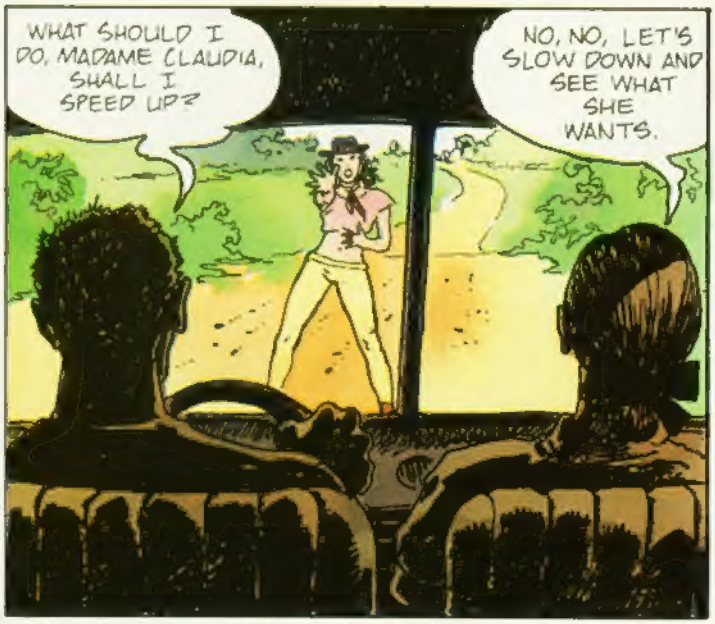

SORRY, CLEO!
MGBLL... MGLBHLGHHH... GLB...
GET HER! GET HER!

BITCH! SHE CUT MY TONGUE! WHEN I GET HOLD OF HER I'LL PLUCK OUT HER EYES AND MAKE HER EAT THEM!

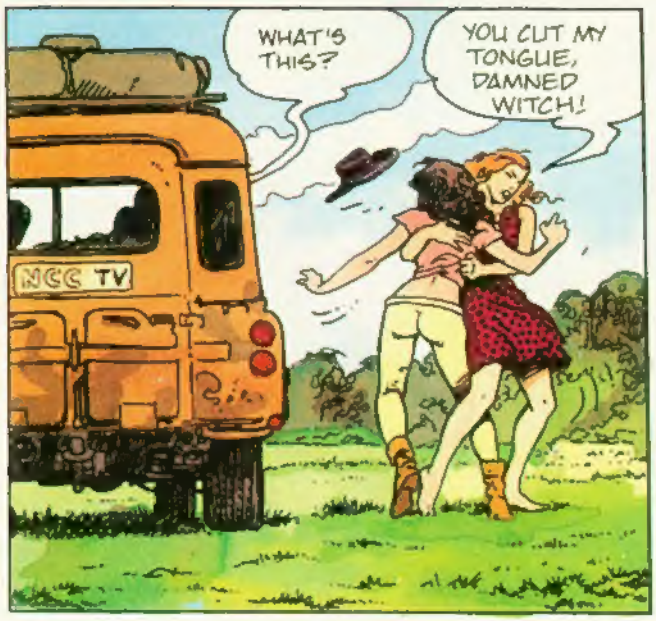
A CAR IS COMING!

HURRY! HURRY! IF SHE STOPS THAT CAR, WE'VE LOST!

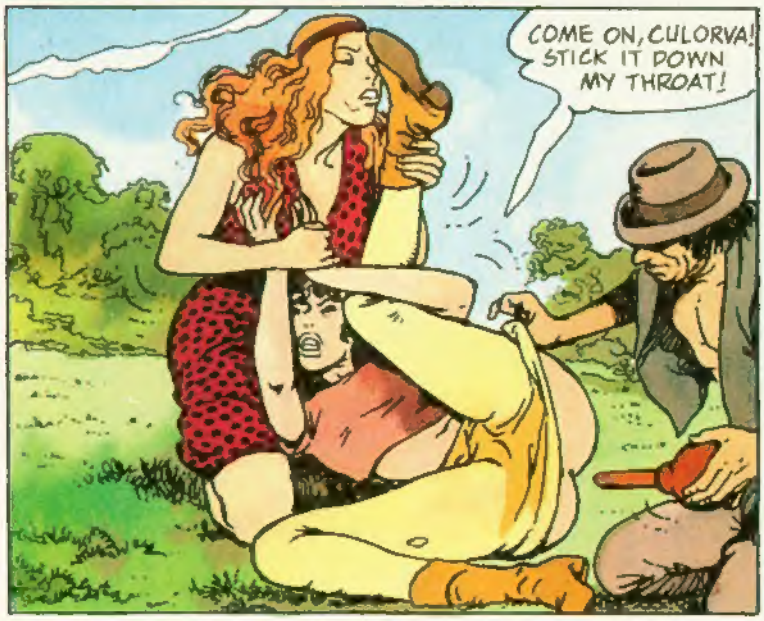
IF THE DRIVER'S A MAN, HE'LL STOP FOR SURE!


WHAT SHOULD I DO, MADAME CLAUDIA, SHALL I SPEED UP?
NO, NO, LET'S SLOW DOWN AND SEE WHAT SHE WANTS.

YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME IN THE CAR, MADAME, I BEG YOU, PLEASE!
BUT, WHO ARE YOU? I DON'T KNOW...

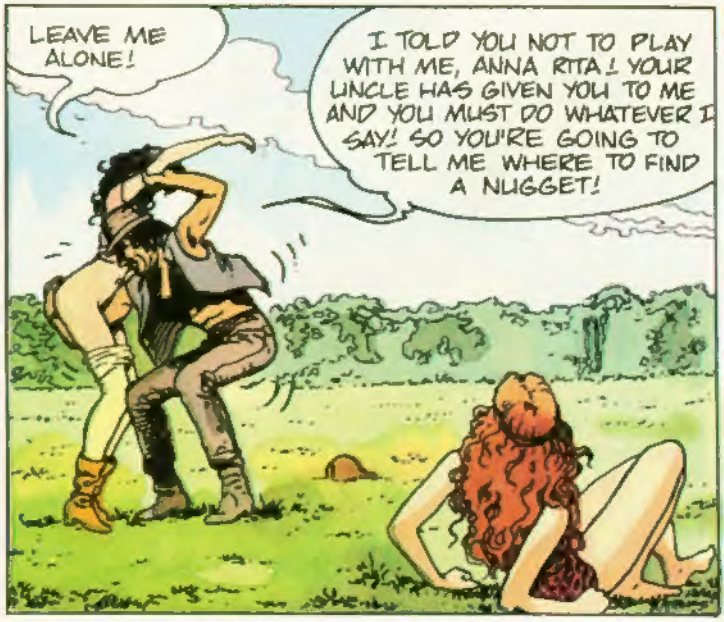

WHAT'S THIS?
YOU CUT MY TONGUE, DAMNED WITCH!
NCC TV

BUT...
DON'T INTERFERE! GET INTO THE CAR AND VANISH!
AUCH!


COME ON, CULORVA! STICK IT DOWN MY THROAT!

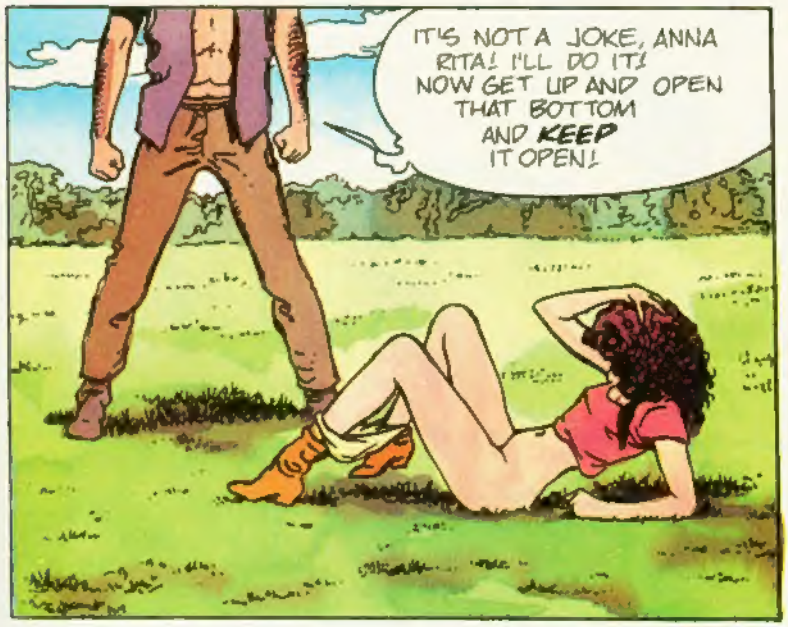
GACK!
HAUCH!

I TOLD YOU TO GET IN THE CAR AND LEAVE! NOW!


LEAVE ME ALONE!
I TOLD YOU NOT TO PLAY WITH ME, ANNA RITA! YOUR UNCLE HAS GIVEN YOU TO ME AND YOU MUST DO WHATEVER I SAY! SO YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME WHERE TO FIND A NUGGET!

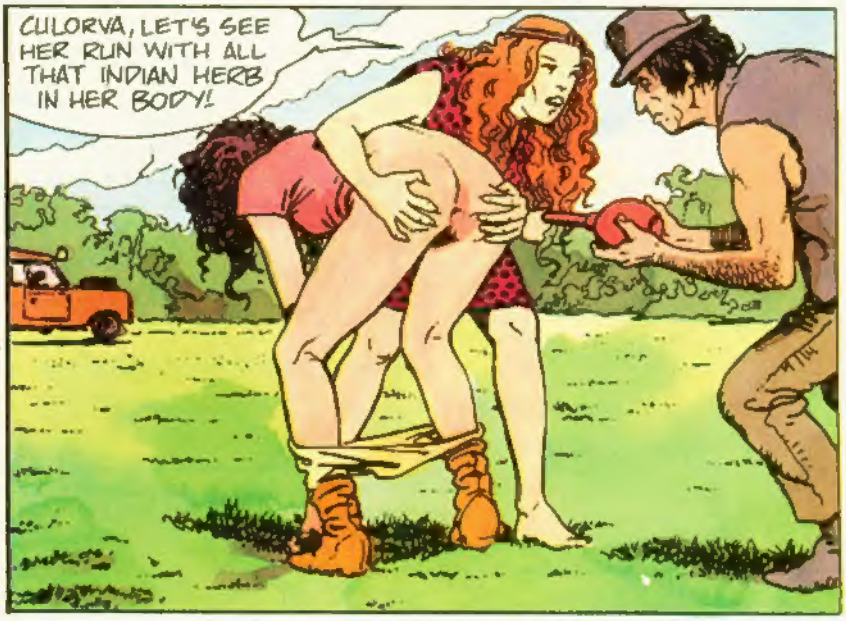
OTHERWISE I'LL TAKE YOU LIKE THIS, I STRIP YOU NAKED...

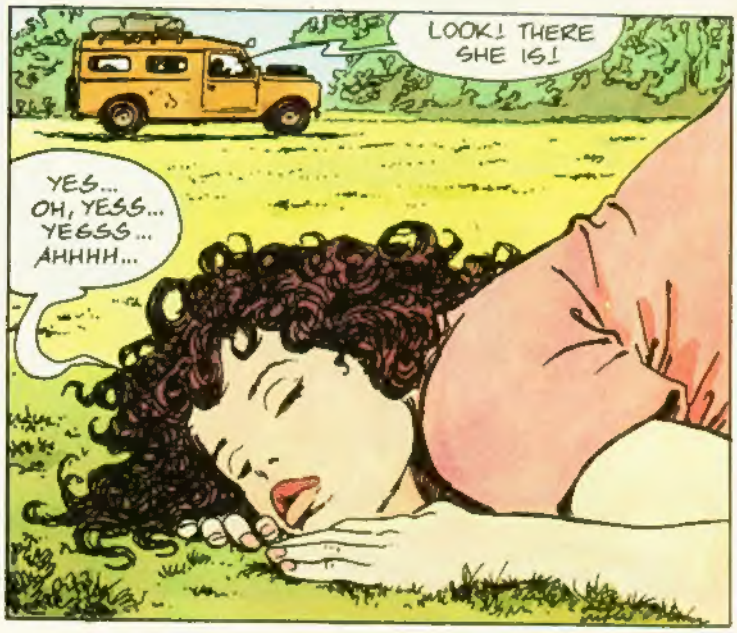
...TAKE YOU TO SIERRA PELADA. THE GARIMPEIROS THERE HAVEN'T SEEN A WOMAN IN YEARS!

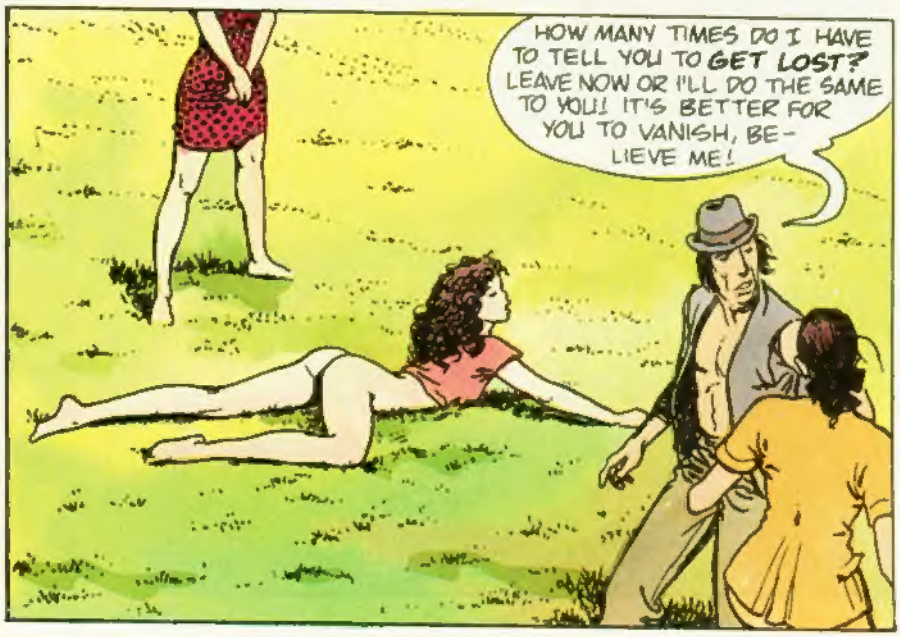

IT'S NOT A JOKE, ANNA RITA! I'LL DO IT! NOW GET UP AND OPEN THAT BOTTOM AND KEEP IT OPEN!

WITH GOOD MANNERS YOU CAN HAVE ANYTHING.

BE CAREFUL! BE CAREFUL!
BE QUIET AND BEND!


CULORVA, LET'S SEE HER RUN WITH ALL THAT INDIAN HERB IN HER BODY!





TO BE CONCLUDED IN THE ALL NEW CLICK 3 !
(ON SALE THIS FALL)

WATCH FOR MORE MILO MANARA IN UPCOMING ISSUES OF PENTHOUSE COMIX!